The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1885. NO. 50.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

A bill pensioning Mrs. Grant has passed both houses of congress. The annual pension is $5,000.

John W. Daniel, Democrat, has been elected U. S. Senator in place of superfluous Billy Mahone.

Bob Ingersoll a short time ago gave it as his opinion that what the Republican party needed was a new conscience. The Reporter would advise him to order one from the same rubber factory.

If Beaver gets his gubernatorial dam safely constructed and Grow grows into the U. S. Senate, and the party gets another head Cooper into the shop, the Republicans may lay a little claim to having some respect for "them d—— literary fellers."

The Bellefonte papers are as cold towards each other as any six icebergs could be. We believe it is the intention of the ice-dealers of that town not to lay in a supply of the "water fast asleep" in consequence. Come, brethern, warm up, even if *we* must set 'em up.

Governor Pattison issued a proclamation declaring the extinguishment of $1,111,000 of the state debt during the past year, made up as follows: Six per cent. loan redeemed, $7,300; 4 per cent., $141,000; 3½ per cent., $180,000; 3½ per cent. loan purchased, $1,000; 4 per cent., $83,600; 5 per cent., $818,700.

Vanderbilt's fortune being now divided among his heirs will make Jay Gould the richest man in America, tho' it does not even mention his name. By dividing the vast Vanderbilt estate among many heirs, the share of no one of them will probably equal the fortune of Jay Gould. The latter now becomes, in the language of a prominent Wall street man, "absolute master of the financial institution, and the two millions of the Vanderbilt estate will no longer be a menace to him and a check upon his operations."

Governor Pattison is opposed to a permanent camping ground, and speaking of the recent offer of Mount Gretna, Lebanon county, to the Third Brigade for such purpose says: "The natural result would be the breed of idleness and contempt for military regulations among the soldiers. The ground would always be the same, and the men would not have a chance to learn to locate a camp with reference to the country in which they might be halted. By transferring the place each year the men obtain a knowledge of the geography of the state."

Uncle Sam's family had an addition—a new state—and it will be known as Dakota—perhaps nicknamed the grasshopper state. The first Legislature of the state assembled at Huron, on 14. A joint resolution was adopted that they meet in joint session Tuesday noon to elect Senators. The House adjourned at 12:30. The Senate met in their hall and took the oath of office from Judge Campbell. Lieutenant-Governor Frank took the chair, and J. H. Drake was elected Secretary. A committee, with Barnes as chairman, was appointed to draft rules for the Senate.

Benjamin Lauth, Sr., of Pittsburg, has discovered a process for making steel nails out of old rails, which will cheapen the product at least $10 a ton as compared with the present methods of production. Mr. Lauth disposed of his patent to a syndicate of five Eastern firms, one of them being the Bellefonte Nail Company. In consideration of allowing them the sole right to use the aforesaid patent, Mr. Lauth will receive $150 per day for one year, and $300 per day for the remaining 16 years of the life of the patent. His total receipts from it will amount to nearly $2,000,000.

Bogus eggs is a new Yankee invention, and will classify with Connecticut's wooden hams and wooded nutmegs. The story of the bogus eggs is given thus: A number of dealers in eggs and produce in Fatterson were called on the other day by a man representing himself as Garrett Onderdonk, of Rockland county, N. Y. He sold each of the dealers a lot of "fresh country eggs" at a remarkably low figure. Later Onderdonk called for his money, but was arrested under an act prohibiting the sale of adulterated food. He pleaded guilty, whereupon he was fined $50 and costs. He admitted that the eggs were artificial, and were manufactured by a firm in Newark. The shells were of a clear, transparent composition, and the shape was perfectly modeled. The portion surrounding the yolk was made of albumen, and yolk itself of ground carrot and saffron. The eggs were tested and found to scramble well, but when boiled they are easily detected, as the yolk and surrounding white portion do not harden separately as in real eggs.

Some startling events came to light in the U. S. Senate, on 15th, regarding whiskey in the committee rooms. We clip the following from the discussion:

Mr. Cockrell offered an amendment that any Senator or member of Congress violating the rule should be liable to expulsion. It looked very small, he said, for Senators to be passing rules for the purpose of inflicting punishment on committee clerks for "conniving" at the use of whiskey in the Capitol when it was notorious that distinguished Senators, who voted to keep this rule in, keep intoxicating liquors in their committee rooms.

Mr. Ingalls said that by insisting on keeping in rule 13 the Senate was "straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel." (Laughter.) He sent to the desk a copy of the bill of fare of the Senate cafe. Mr. Ingalls had seen it stated that the keeper of this cafe was the only man in the country who could conduct a restaurant on a strictly temperance basis. Mr. Vest inquired whether the Senator had heard from what state the Senate restaurant keeper came. Mr. Ingalls had been informed that he came from Maine. (Laughter.)

The Clerk, at Mr. Ingall's request, read aloud the wine list, with the prices of the different brands, much to the amusement of the Senators. Under the head of "Maderia" wines he found "Blackburn's reserve," the reading of which was greeted with shouts of laughter and some one was heard to say, soto voce, "Good for Joe." When another brand was announced "bottled expressly for the United States Senate Cafe," the laughter was renewed, and on the conclusion of the reading Mr. Butler expressed his surprise that the Clerk had not found "cold tea" on the list.

Mr. Saulsbury thought it a disgrace that the United States Senate should tolerate such an invitation to dissipation as was exhibited by such a bill of fare, and a disgrace that the Capitol should be turned into a grog shop.

Mr. Cockrell said he disliked drunkenness everywhere, but he had seen more of it among the Senators than among the employees of the Senate. Senators kept whiskey in their rooms and invite their friends to go there. If the Senate was not fit to stop that it was not fit for self-government. He had known the Senate to be adjourned because of the condition of some of its members. Senators knew, Mr. Cockrell added, that his point was well taken.

Mr. Frye said he had been told by ex-Senator Simon Cameron and ex-Senator Hamlin that twenty or thirty years ago the Senate had been found time and again without a quorum because more than a quorum was drunk; that they had seen distinguished Senator after Senator attempt to rise in his place, but failed because of drunkenness. Mr. Fry himself remembered when the night sessions of the House were broken up by drunken members. Things had very much improved since then.

The bill which passed the Senate, on 17, providing for the exercise of the Presidential functions in the event of the death of both the President and Vice President is substantially the same bill that failed in the last Congress only for the lack of time. It changes the existing statute in one very important particular. Under the law of 1792 the President of the Senate, or, if there were none, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, would act as President until the disability were removed or a President elected. By the Hoar bill this introduction of legislative officers into the Presidential succession is avoided and with it the possibility of a political change not authorized by public opinion. The succession is to the Secretary of State, then the Secretary of War and other Cabinet officers in order, who have been duly appointed with the advice and consent of the Senate and are eligible to the Presidency by the Constitution. The officer so succeeding shall act as President for the remainder of the term, if that be not more than twelve months; otherwise he shall notify the states of an election to fill the vacancy, as provided in the present law. This provision has the merit of simplicity and directness in carrying out the purpose of the Constitution that "the Congress may, by law, provide for the case of removal, death, resignation or inability both of the President and Vice President, declaring what officers shall then act as President."

Mr. Randall proposes a Constitutional amendment regulating the Presidential succession by extending the term of Presidential electors four years and authorizing them to fill vacancies in the office of President or Vice President.

TELEGRAM TO THE GOVERNOR.

Governor Pattison received a telegram last evening from Mine Inspector Geo T. Morgan, stating that a connection had been made through the sand to the district in which the men are imprisoned, and that they will have twenty out of twenty-four alive by morning. The dispatch was dated Nanticoke.—*Patriot*, 22.

SOME POINTS IN THE MESSAGE.

The Philadelphia *Times* says it is interesting to observe with what quiet satisfaction the country has received the President's practical reversal of the foreign policy of each of his predecessors. The paragraph in the message relating to the neutrality of the isthmus canal and the impropriety of the United States entering into entangling alliances abroad is a calm reassertion of the old Democratic doctrine against the blustering enterprise of Mr. Blaine. The withdrawal of the treaties with Spain and Santo Domingo, with the disavowal of the Congo convention, is equally a decided though courteous rebuke of the so-called commercial policy of Mr. Frelinghuysen, which was the one distinctive production of the Arthur administration. There are several references, as to the Santos case and the closing of the Columbia ports, that show the President to be acutely sensitive to the national dignity. Indeed, in the Keiley case, he is sensative to a degree that it will probably be hard to maintain. But in all large questions of international concern it is clear that the President has a definite and consistent policy—which is simply the patriotic policy of national independence—and this is presented so simply and forcibly that even those who applauded the mistakes which are thus quietly condemned have nothing but praise to utter.

The truth is that broad and comprehensive principles have been so little regarded in politics of late that many people do not recognize them when they see them. This was conspicuously illutrated in the general approbation of the "unpartisan" character of Mr. Cleveland's inaugural address, which was, as a matter of fact, such a paper as only a thoroughbred Democrat could have written. It was essential and entirely Democratic, in purpose and in phraseology, as distinctly so as Mr. Garfield's address was Federalist. It was unpartisan in the sense that it was patriotic, liberal and tolerant, but not in any sense which obscures broad questions of political principle. It will be equally found in the present message that the secret of its directness and clearness lies in the well-grounded convictions upon the nature and functions of the Federal Government, which are, or always have been, the real points of issue between parties in the United States.

That the great body of Mr. Cleveland's own party, including very many of the Representatives in Congress, are ignorant of these principles, or care nothing for them, only makes the President's attitude more significant. It will be observed that his views upon coinage, for example, and upon various other topics, are based primarily upon the constitutional limitation of the power of Congress, a limitation which was absolutely forgotten by the Democracy when it wandered into the greenback heresy after the Republicans generally had begun to recoil from their own free interpretation of the Constitution. It may be significant also that the President makes no allusion except an unfavorable one to the improvement of water-ways within the states.

It is not generally recognized, but it is nevertheless a fact, that most of the mistakes of government come from the absence of any definite guiding principle. We are all ready to declaim against party bigotry, and with reason; but political latitudinarianism may be equally dangerous, since it leads to illconsidered experiments and blunders and leaves those charged with the administration of affairs without chart or compass to direct their course. One main reason of the unpartisan and business-like character which the administration of President Cleveland has already impressed upon many branches of the public service is that he and his advisers are party men—not in the modern sense that identifies party with the office-holding machine, but in the truer sense that regards party as only the means to an end, that end being the patriotic administration of public affairs upon the basis of broad political principles. It is under this broader view that politics can be anything more than a scramble for spoils or that the people can enforce their views upon national policy—whether they be Republican or Democratic, Free Trade or Protection, or whatever the issue may be—with the assurance that the public business will go on systematically and honestly despite a change of party control.

Harper's Magazine for January, in richness of illustration and literary attractions, seems like another Christmas number. It has, in deed, several articles especially appropriate to the season. Not the least remarkable of these is a Christmas sketch—"an echo of plantation life"—entitled "Unc' Edinburg's Drowndin," by Thomas N. Page, the author of "Marse Chan." It is as faithful in its pictures of old plantation life as in its reproduction of the negro dialect, and is strikingly humorous and pathetic. Archibald Forbes, the famous war correspondent, tells the story of a Christmas holiday spent with the Germans on the fore-posts of Paris during the Franco-German war. The narrative is graphically illustrated from sketches made on the spot and at the time by Mr. Sidney P. Hall.

RAILROADS RESISTING THE NEW TAX.

A special from Harrisburg, 17, says, the principal railroad companies have filed reports with the Auditor General of their business the past fiscal year, with protests claiming that the new tax law is unconstitutional. None of the railroad companies have paid into the Treasury the tax deducted from the interest of bondholders under this act. The Lehigh Valley and Pennsylvania Companies have both indicated their intention to resist the law. The Auditor General has not yet made claims upon the companies for the money retained by them, but has referred to the Attorney General the questions involved before claiming tax for this year from June 30, 1885; when the new law was passed. Should he decide in favor of the state the Auditor General will at once make up accounts and if the companies do not pay over the money the courts will be called upon to enforce the state claims.

On evening of 17 the house reached a vote on the amended rules as reported by the committee, and despite the tactics of Mr. Randall and his friends, the report was adopted by the overwhelming majority of 69 to 227. It was more of a majority than Morrison expected, and the surprise was due to the cleverness of the Republicans, who made a show of dividing on the question and then almost to a man voted against the conservative wing, represented by Randall, Holman, Hammond and McKinley. Curtin was the only Democrat in the Pennsylvania delegation who voted against Mr. Randall.

This is a victory of Morrison over Randall—many Democrats voted for the report out of motives other than opposition and do doubt this is the attitude of Mr. Curtin.

A FARMER'S DESPERATE FIGHT.

Three Highwaymen Attack a Farmer Near Scranton

Scranton, Dec. 14.—While farmer Thomas Kendrew was driving from Scranton to his farm house in Moscow on Saturday night, after he had sold a load of produce, three highwaymen sprang out of a thicket near where the road pitches down a steep hill. One of them seized the horses by the bits, a second grabbed the farmer by the arm and undertook to pull him out of the wagon, while a third hit him on the head. The blow did not stun him, however, and when he had pulled off his overcoat and freed his imprisoned arm, he found that the robber who had struck him had got into the wagon. Kendrew then seized his whip and struck the horses with all his might, and the robber at their heads was thrown head over heels into the ditch. The horses ran down the hill at a terrible gait, followed for a short distance by the second highwayman, who yelled at the one in the wagon:

"Choke the old devil to death, or crack his skull."

Meanwhile a struggle had begun between Kendrew and the desperado in the wagon. The robber tried to knock the farmer out of the wagon, but the farmer grabbed his arms and forced him down on his knees. By this time horses had reached the bottom of the hill and were running as fast as ever. When the desperado realized his position he drew his slungshot and attempted to hit Kendrew on the head.

He missed Kendrew's head, but hit him on the shoulder instead, and then the farmer got behind the highwayman, grabbed his arms with a vise-like grip, rushed him to the hind end of the wagon and pitched him out. The horses were still running. Kendrew was but slightly hurt. He gathered up his reins and drove home, and says it was a mighty lucky escape.

HE FELL 1200 FEET.

Denver, Col., Dec. 19.—While seven men were being hoisted to the surface in the Solfering mine near Nevadaville, last evening, a rock fell from above and struck Archaletus Warren on the head, knocking him out of the bucket. The men tried to catch him, but failed. The bucket was about 450 feet from the surface at the time. An exploring party found a piece of his jaw-bone at the 1,200 foot level, a piece of skull at the 1,300 foot level, where his coat was also found. His body fell about 1,200 feet in all and is now in the water at the bottom of the shaft.

STUDENTS CHANGE THEIR RELIGION.

Lancaster, Dec. 21.—Some excitement has been occasioned among the faculty and students of the Franklin and Marshall College and the Reformed Theological Seminary by the action of two students, Felix Baum, a junior in the Seminary, and Frank Schoedler, a junior in the College, who made a public profession of the Catholic faith yesterday and joined St. Anthony's Church.—*Patriot.*

RUN THRO' A PAIR OF ROLLERS.

Hazleton, Dec. 17.—While John Mishk was feeding a pair of rollers at the Derringer Coal Breaker to-day, he lost his balance and fell between the rollers, and before they could be stopped his whole body was drawn through them and crushed to a jelly.

AN UNIDENTIFIED GHOST.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

It is reported that there is a ghost in New Jersey that kisses the girls. As Gen. Sherman is not dead the report is given little credence.

From Kansas comes the terrible tale that a fall of snow completes the misery of the half starved cattle that have found insufficient grazing over the burned-off prairies, and that thousands of animals that escaped from the fires are wandering about, singed and blind.

THE SUNBURY MURDER CASE.

The Jury Find Cox Guilty of Voluntary Manslaughter.

Sunbury, Dec. 14.—Five hundred people from this and adjoining counties listened to the Cox murder trial to-day. The line of defense has been fairly inaugurated and consists of three branches—self-defense, good character and the quarrelsome disposition of Jump. Upon the first the defense called James Bright, the bartender of the Palmer House when the shooting occurred. He testified that Jump had turned upon Cox after he was pushed out of the room and was in the act of reaching for him when he shot. Upon the second branch 59 witnesses were examined, including all vocations, and they gave a most excellent character for peace. The character of Milo Jump has not yet been assailed, except as to his making threats to kill Cox. Fourteen witnesses testify to as many different threats that the dead man had made to the defendant, among them that he would not leave Northumberland until a little grassy mound covered Cox's grave in the cemetery on the hillside; that he would stab him, cut his heart out, make it hot for him, etc. This, it is contended put Cox in great fear, as the threats were communicated to him, and made his act justifiable.

THE CLOSING DAY.

Sunbury, Dec. 17.—The last day of the Cox trial has come to an end. Shortly after the opening of the court this morning His Honor Judge Rockafellow commenced his charge to the jury. The charge was long and elaborate, and conspicuous for the way the case was reviewed and the law defined in a fair and impartial manner. At ten minutes of eleven the jury retired to deliberate upon the great question, awaiting the decision of which a human life hung in the balance. As they filed out of the court room every eye was turned upon them and their faces scanned as if to read that verdict, which when rendered, would cause either misery or happiness. The prisoner at the bar carefully watched them, and who can imagine his feelings as he saw them leave the room, to return no more until his fate was decided. All the afternoon had the jury room door been watched by eager eyes, expecting every moment to see it open, but in vain. All sorts of conjectures were made as to the cause of their delay.

The jury, after a deliberation of twelve hours, rendered a verdict to-night at 11 o'clock of voluntary manslaughter, the punishment for which, in the maximum, is twelve years' imprisonment and $500 fine.

A MINE FLOODED.

Buried Miners in the Nanticoke Slope.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 20.—The officers at the office of the Susquehanna Coal Company say that the disaster was precipitated by a collapse of the passageway of the tunnel to the extent of five feet. This caused a depression which brought down into the tunnel a 20-foot vein of lake quicksand. The vacuum created by this break caused a suction, and through a heavy fissure in the roof a mass of culm, estimated at 5,000 tons, with the contents of a pond of water overhead containing over 20,000,000 gallons, poured in, flooding slopes Nos. 1 and 2, choking up the tunnel and carrying with it fifty-two miners who were at work there. Twenty-four were thought to be entombed.

To-day was the gloomiest Sunday ever witnessed at Nanticoke. Thousands of people poured into town in vehicles, on horseback and afoot. Hundreds of them gathered in groups around the various workings where they discussed the situation of the men imprisoned in the flooded mine.

FATHER, MOTHER AND CHILD BURNED.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 16.—Frank Knoch, his wife and little child were burned to death in their home last night. The fire is believed to have originated from a coal oil stove.

4,400 BUILDINGS DESTROYED BY A TYPHOON.

San Francisco, Dec. 19.—Advices by the steamer Oceanica, from Yokohama and Hong Kong, which arrived to-day, state that a typhoon swept over the Philippine Island on Nov. 9, destroying over 4,4000 buildings, including 18 churches and 10 convents. Eighteen lives were lost and 500 head of cattle perished. This report only includes a little more than one-half the districts.

HUNDREDS KILLED BY DYNAMITE.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 19.—Dispatches just received here state that a terrible dynamite explosion has occurred in the Pleijuchin mine, in Siberia. The accounts are conflicting as regards the number of persons killed, some placing the number at 400, while others place it as high as 1000.

KILLED AT MIDDLEBURG.

Selinsgrove, Pa., Dec. 17.—At Middleburg George Musser and his wife were about to cross the track of the Sunbury and Lewistown road at the depot, at six o'clock this evening. An extra freight train was approaching, and Mrs. Musser stepped back, requesting her husband to do the same. Not heeding her caution for some reason, Mr. Musser was struck by the engine and instantly killed. He was about 70 years of age, and resided in Franklin twp. His wife and one child survive him.

Two men walked into a Rockton store, in Clearfield county, and with drawn revolvers made the crowd stand "hands up" while they helped themselves to $15. The thieves escaped.

On morning of 16 when Wm B. Crist, of Lewisburg, awoke he found his wife by his side, cold in death. She had been suffering for some time, but her condition was not thought critical.

Rondeau.

When Christmas comes the fire burns bright,
And dimly through its glowing light
A host of shadows come and go,
Now dance with glee, now bend in woe,
When Christmas comes!

They are ghosts of by gone days,
Dumb to our cry, deaf to our praise,
But oh what memories they recall
When Christmas comes!

Oh spirit of the past most dear,
Why should thy coming bring the tear?
For thoughts of days now vanished long
Makes clearer still the angels' song,
Peace and good will on earth to men
When Christmas comes!

—*James B. Townsend.*

A Cornish Carol.

Welcome that star in Judah's sky,
That voice o'er Bethlehem's palmy glen;
The lamp far sages hailed on high,
The tunes that thrilled the shepherd men:
Glory to God in loftiest heaven!
Thus angels smote the echoing chord:
Glad tidings unto man forgiven,
Peace from the presence of the Lord.

The Shepherds sought that birth divine,
The Wise Men traced their guided way;
There, by strange light and mystic sign,
The God they came to worship lay.
A human Babe in beauty smiled,
Where lowing oxen round him trod:
A maiden clasped her Awful Child,
Pure offspring of the breath of God.

Those voices from on high are mute,
The star the Wise Men saw is dim;
But hope still guides the wanderer's foot,
And faith renews the angel hymn:
Glory to God in loftiest heaven!
Touch with glad hand the ancient chord;
Good tidings unto men forgiven,
Peace from the presence of the Lord.

—*Robert Stephen Hawker.*

OLD-FASHIONED DISCIPLINE.

One of the sons of old Ipswich, himself gray haired, was thus relating the the characteristics of the parental discipline which he obtained in his youth.

"One evening," said he, "I had come under my father's wrath, and he sternly ordered me to go to bed. Bed was in the loft of a log house, and I complained I had no light."

"Go to bed in the dark," was my father's answer, and I climbed the ladder and made my way along the timbers, no flooring being laid. A bright idea struck me, and I thought I could make one more appeal against fate. I cried down:

"It's so dark I can't find the bed."

Quick as a flash came the answer.

"Get as near to it as you can and lie down."

It is unnecessary to say that the bed was found and not lost again till morning.

WHAT A YOUNG LOVER WON'T DO.

"Clara Belle" wants to know what a young man won't do when he's in love. Well, he won't eat onions; he won't give his attention to business; he won't wear a poorly laundried shirt, he won't go to see his girl until he has oiled his hair and scented his pocket-handkerchief; he won't leave his girl at night until he hears the step of her exasperated father on the stairs; he won't believe his girl is anything but an angel, for he never saw her hanging out the wash with six clothes-pins in her mouth at one time. He won't take no for an answer when he is parting with her on the stoop and asks for "just one," he won't—but what's the use of going further? Give us a harder one, Clara.

FIVE GOOD RULES.

First, never lose any time. I do not think that lost which is spent in amusement or recreation some time every day; but always be in the habit of being employed. Second, never err the least in truth. Third, never say any ill thing of any person, when you can say a good thing of them; not only speak charitably, but feel so. Fourth, never indulge yourself in luxuries that are not necessary. Fifth, do all things with consideration, and when your path to act right is more difficult, feel confidence in that Power which is able to assist you, and exert your own powers as far as they go.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK

—The Democratic caucaus of the Virginia Legislature on the 9th renominated the following heads of State Departments: Secretary of the Commonwealth, Henry W. Flournoy; Auditor of Public Accounts, Morton Marye Second Auditor, F. C. Ruffin; Registrar of the Land Office, Andrew J. Wingfield. The only change made was in the office of State Treasurer, for which A. W. Harmon, of Rockbridge county, was nominated in place of Isaac B. Barksdale, the present incumbent.

—The Baron de Itajuba, recently appointed Minister from Brazil to the United States, on the 9th presented his credentials to the President.

—On the 10th the President sent to the Senate a large number of nominations, among them the following: To be Minister of the United States, George V. N. Lothrop, of Michigan, to Russia; Jabez L. M. Curry; of Virginia, to Spain; Charles Denby, of Indiana, to China; John B. Stallo, of Ohio, to Italy; Charles D. Jacob, of Kentucky, to the United States of Colombia; John E. Bacon, of South Carolina, to be Charge d'Affaires to Paraguay and Uruguay; Lambert Tree, of Illinois, to be Minister to Belgium. To be Ministers Resident and Consuls General: Boyd Winchester, of Kentucky, to Switzerland; Frederick H. Winston, of Illinois, to Persia, John E. W. Thompson, of New York City, to Hayti; William A. Seay, of Louisiana, to Bolivia; Moses A. Hopkins, of North Carolina, to Liberia; Walker Fearn, of Louisiana, to Roumania, Servia and Greece. Also to be Territorial Governors: Edmund G. Ross, of New Mexico, of New Mexico; C. Meyer Zulick, of Arizona, of Arizona; Edward A. Stephenson, of Idaho, of the Territory of Idaho; Alfred P. Swineford, of Michigan, of Alaska; Samuel Hanser, of Montana, of Montana.

—G. F. Foster, member of Parliment for Kings county, New Brunswick, was on the 10th sworn into the Dominion Cabinet as Minister of Marine and Fisheries, A. W. McLellan taking the Finance porfolio.

—Charles P. Daly, Justice of the Court of Common Pleas in New York city, on the 10th sat for the last day on the bench of that Court, although he will not finally retire from work on unfinished business until after the end of the year. He has been a Justice of the Court for forty-two years.

—Washington has been selected as the place for the erection of the monument to General Grant by the Army of the Republic.

—Reil's body was quietly brought to Winnipeg from Regina, and was interred besides his father's grave.

—The cars of a freight train were detached on the 10th near Long Cave, Georgia, by the breaking of a coupling pin, and part of the train crashed down a steep grade, killing the engineer and injuring the fireman. The engine of a freight train on the New Brunswick Railway, broke through a bridge on the Oromocto river, and the engineer was killed, the fireman escaping with slight injuries.

—The lumber firms of Ottawa, Canada, are preparing for operations on a large scale during the winter. "Great satisfaction is expressed at the proposition in President Cleveland's message to remove the import duty on lumber."

—W. C. Walker, a student at the Theological Seminary at Meadville, Penna., committed suicide on the 10th by shooting himself in his room in the college building. He was "fine looking and very popular," but was unable to keep up in his studies with the rest of his class: hence the supposed reason for his suicide.

—The Mexican Congress has passed the bill authorizing the President to treat with the railroad companies for a modification of their concessions.

—A caucus of the Republican members of the U. S. Senate was held on the 11th. Mr. Sherman resigned his position as chairman of the caucus and Mr. Edmunds was unanimously elected to the place. It was decided to retain General Logan in his old place on the Committee on Military Affairs. The policy to be adopted towards President Cleveland s appointments was discussed, but no formal action was taken or proposed. The Senators were near unanimous in the opinion that there should be no general policy of opposition, but that each nomination should be treated upon its merits. "Opinions were expressed and generally assented to that good men appointed to office because they were Democrats should be confirmed, except in cases where their predecessors were removed upon trumped up or unfounded charges brought for the purpose of making pretexts for the creation of vacancies. In such cases it was urged that the nominations should be held over to give the removed officials an opportunity for vindication."

—Commissioner Black said on the 11th that the amount asked by the Pension Bureau for the coming fiscal year is less by $1 549 040 than the amount appropriated by Congress for use during the current year.

—While an express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad was approaching Elizabeth Furnace, Penna., on the 11th, two men and a boy stepped on the track and were struck by the engine. The men were killed and the boy dangerously injured.

—The funeral of William H. Vanderbilt took place on the 11th in New York. Services were held in St. Bartholomew's Protestant Episcopal Church, and the interment took place in the Moravian Cemetery at New Dorp, Staten Island. Everything was simple and unostentatious.

—Two cars of a railroad train left the track and tumbled down an embankment near Caldwell, Ohio, on the 10th. Six passengers were injured, two of them, children, fatally.

—The Mexican Congress has approved the modified contract with Captain Eads for a ship railway, and the bill has gone to the President for his signature. The amendments add 1,700,000 acres to the previous land grant, and extend the time for completing the road to 1894. Mexico guarantees the payment of 1,250,000 a year for fifteen years, provided some other nation guarantees $2,500,000 more for the same period.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The Forty-ninth session of the U. S. Senate began in Washington on the 7th. It consisted of 76 Senators of whom 42 are Republicans and 34 Democrats. Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, was elected President *pro tempore* and took the oath of office. The credentials of Messrs. Logan and Blair, Senators-elect from Illinois and New Hampshire respectively, were presented and those gentlemen were sworn in. Resolutions were adopted directing the Secretary to inform the House of Representatives and the President of the election of the President *pro tempore*. The usual committee was also appointed to wait upon the President, in conjunction with a similar committee of the House, and inform him that Congress was ready to receive any communication he might be ready to make. A recess was then taken. On reassembling, a communication was received from the House announcing its organization, etc. Mr. Voorhees then offered resolutions in regard to the death of Vice-President Hendricks, which were laid on the table to be called up at a future day. The Senate then, in respect to the memory of the Vice-President, adjourned.

In the Senate on the 8th the first message of President Cleveland was received and read. Bills were introduced by Mr. Hoar, to regulate the Presidential succession, to establish a Court of Appeals, and to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy; by Mr. Edmunds, to regulate the Electoral count, and to amend the act in relation to polygamy in the Territories. Mr. Cameron, of Penna., offered a resolution, which was read and referred to the Committee on Finance, declaring against the expediency of any further reduction of the tariff. Mr. Plumb, by request, introduced a joint resolution proposing a constitutional amendment for the suppression of the manufacture and sale of liquor. The Senate at this point adjourned.

In the United States Senate on the 9th Mr. Vest offered a resolution, which was agreed to, requesting the President, if not incompatible with the public service, to transmit the correspondence with the Governments of Italy and Austria in relation to the appointment of Minister Keiley. A resolution, offered by Mr. Morrill, was also agreed to, requesting the President, if not incompatible with the public interest, to transmit to the Senate any information or documents received from our Consul General at Paris, or from our special agent sent to financial centres of Europe, in respect to the establishment of such an international ratio of gold and silver coinage as would permit of the coinage of both metals at the mints of those countries and our own. Adjourned.

In the United States Senate on the 10th Mr. Edmunds reintroduced his Postal Telegraph bill of the last Congress. Mr. McPherson presented a joint resolution of the New Jersey Legislature recommending a Congressional inquiry into the fitness of a portion of Alaska for a penal colony. A joint resolution was passed reappointing as Regents of the Smithsonian Institution John McLean, of New Jersey; Asa Gray, of Massachusetts, and Henry Coppee, of Pennsylvania, and also appointing on the same Board General Meigs, of Washington, to succeed General Sherman, Mr. Dolph introduced a bill to repeal the law of last session providing for the settlement of claims of officers and enlisted men of the army for private property destroyed in the public service of the United States. Bills were also introduced by Mr. Platt to relieve commercial travelers from license taxes; by Mr. Plumb, to open Oklahoma to settlement and to improve the efficiency of the militia, and by Mr. Voorhees, to repeal the statute of limitations on the allowance of pension arrears. After an executive session, the Senate adjourned until Monday 14th.

HOUSE

In the House, John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, was re-elected Speaker, the Republicans voting for Thomas B Reed, of Maine. There are 183 Democrats, 140 Republicans, 1 Greenback-Democract and 1 Greenback-Republican. Mr. Carlisle, on taking the chair, made a speech acknowledging the honor conferred upon him, and calling attention to the importance of the session just beginning The other officers of the House were then elected, as nominatsd by the Democratic caucus. The Clerk was directed to inform the Senate that the House was organized, and a committee was appointed to wait upon the President together with the similar committee of the Senate. After the drawing of seats had been finished, Mr. Holman, of Indiana, announced the death of Vice President Hendricks, and the House then, as a mark of respect, adjourned.

In the House, on the 8th, the President's message was read, and the Speaker appointed the Committee on Mileage, with Mr. Rogers, of Arkansas, as chairman. Mr. Hopkins, of Illinois, announced the death of his predecessor, Reuben Elwood, and the House, as a mark of respect, adjourned.

In the House, on the 9th Mr. Morrison, of Illinois, offered a resolution for reference, continuing in force the rules of the Forty-eight Congress, with certain modifications, among them one for the distribution of the work of the Committee on Appropriations among the other standing committees of the House. Mr. Springer then presented for immediate action the code of rules prepared by him (which has been already published). Mr. Hammond offered a resolution declaring that until the new rules shall be adopted, the House shall be governed by the rules of the last House, so far as applicable, and by Jefferson's Manual. After debate, the subject was referred to the Committee on Rules, and the Speaker appointed as the committee Messrs. Randall, Morrison, Reed and Hiscock. The House then adjourned until Saturday.

A Woman's No.

She had a parcel, small and round,
One lovely afternoon last summer,
I offered, as in duty bound,
To take it from her.

She thanked me with a gracious smile,
As sweet as rosy lips could make it;
It was so small 'twas not worth while
To let me take it.

Again I offered, as before,
Of that slight burden to relieve her,
She'd rather not. "Pray, say no more!"
'Twould really grieve her.

I ceased to plead; she seemed content:
The thing was small and neatly corded,
And so along our way we went
To where she boarded.

But when upon the stoop she stood,
And ere our last adieus were uttered,
She eyed me in a roguish mood,
And softly muttered,

As swung the door to let her through,
And left me there all unresisting:
"I don't think very much of you
For not insisting."

LOST ON THE PLAINS.

Only sixteen or seventeen miles a day. A long, creeping, creaking line of white ox-wagons, stretching away to the west across the vast and boundless brown plains. Not a house for thousands of miles, not a tree, not a shrub, not a single thing in sight, except now and then, dotted here and there, a few great black spots in the boundless sea of brown.

This is the way it was when my parrents took me, then only a lad, across the plains, more than thirty years ago. How different now, with the engines tearing, smoking, screeching and screaming across at the rate of five hundred miles or more a day!

There are many houses on the plains now. The pioneers have planted great forests of trees, and there are also vast corn-fields, and the song of happy harvesters is heard there. But the great black spots that dotted the boundless sea of brown are gone forever. Those dark spots were herds of countless bison, or buffalo—as they were more generally called.

One sultry morning in July, as the sun rose up and blazed with uncommon ardor a herd of buffalo was seen grazing quietly close to our train, and some of the younger boys who had guns and pistols, and were "dying to kill a buffalo," begged their parents to let them ride out and take a shot.

As it was only a natural desire, and seemed a simple thing to do, a small party of boys was soon ready. The men were obliged to stay with the train and drive the oxen; for the tents had already been struck, and the long white line had begun to creep slowly away over the level brown sea toward the next water, a little blind stream that stole through the willows fifteen miles away to the west.

There were in our train two sons of a rich and rather important man. And they were now first in the saddle and ready to take the lead. But as they were vain and selfish, and had always had a big opinion of themselves, their father knew they had not learned much about anything else. There was also in the train a sad-faced, silent boy, barefooted and all in rags; for his parents had died with cholera the day after we crossed the Missouri river, and he was left helpless and alone. He hardly spoke to any one. And as for the rich man's boys, they would sooner have thought of speaking to their negro cook than to him.

As the boys sat on their horses ready to go, and the train of wagons rolled away, the rich man came up to the barefooted boy, and said:

"See here, 'Tatters,' go along with my boys and bring back the game."

"But I have no horse, sir," replied the sad-faced boy.

"Well, take mine," said the anxious father; "I will get in the wagon and ride there till you get back."

"But I have no gun, no pistols nor knife," added the boy.

"Here!" cried the rich man. "Jump on my horse 'Ginger,' and I will fit you out."

When the barefooted boy had mounted the horse, the man buckled his own belt around the lad, and swung his rifle over the bow.

How the boy's face lit up! His young heart was beating like a drum with delight as the party bounded away after the buffalo.

The wagons creaked and crawled away to the West of the great grassy plains; the herd of buffalo sniffed the young hunters, and lifting their shaggy heads, shook them angrily, and then turned away like a dark retreating tide of the sea, with the boys bounding after them in hot pursuit.

It was a long and exciting chase.

"Tatters" soon passed the other boys, and pressing hard on the herd, after nearly an hour of wild and splendid riding, threw himself from the saddle and, taking aim, fired.

The brothers came up soon, and dismounting as fast as their less practiced limbs would let them also fired at the retreating herd.

When the dust and smoke cleared away, a fine fat buffalo lay roiling in the grass before them. Following the example of "Tatters," they loaded their guns where they stood, as all cautious hunters do, and then went up to the game.

The barefooted boy at once laid his finger on a bullet hole near the region of the heart and looked up at the others.

"I aimed about there!" shouted one. "And so did I!" cried the other eagerly.

Without saying a word, but with a very significant look, the barefooted boy took out his knife, and, unobserved, pricked two holes with the point of it close by the bullet hole. Then he put his finger there and again looked up at the boys. They came down on their knees, wild with delight, in an instant.

They had really helped kill a buffalo! In fact, they had killed it! "For are not two bullets better than one!" they cried.

"'Tatters,' cut me off the tail," said one.

"And cut me off the mane; I want it to make a coat-collar for my father," shouted the other.

Without a word, the boy did as he was bid, and then securely fastened the trophies on behind their saddles.

"Now let's overtake the train, and tell father all about killing our first buffalo," cried the elder of the two brothers.

"And won't he be delighted!" said the other, as he clambered up to the saddle, and turned his face in every direction, looking for the wagons.

"But where are they?" he cried.

At first the brothers laughed a little, then they grew very sober.

"That is the way they went," said one, pointing off. "Ye-ye-yes, I think that's the way they went. But I wonder why we can't see the wagons?"

"We have galloped a long way; and then they have been going in the other direction. If you go that way you will be lost. When we started, I noticed that the train was moving toward sunset, and that the sun was over our left shoulder as we looked after the train. "We must go in this direction, or we shall be lost," mildly and firmly said the barefooted boy, as he drew his belt tighter, and prepared for work.

The other boys only looked disdainfully at the speaker as he sat on his horse and shading his eyes with his hand, looked away in the direction he wished to go. Then they talked a moment between themselves, and taking out their pocket compasses pretended to look at them very knowingly.

Now, many people think a compass will lead them out of almost any place where they are lost. This is a mistake.

A compass is only of use when you can not see the sun. And even then you must have coolness and patience and good sense to get on with it at all. It can at best only guide you from one object to another, and thus keep you in a straight line, and so prevent you from going around and around and around.

But when the plain is one vast level sea, without a single object arising up out of it as a guide, what is a boy to do? It takes a cool head, boy's or man's, to use a compass on the plains.

"Come on! that is right," cried the elder of the two hunters, and they darted away, with "Tatters" far in the rear. They rode hard and hot for a full hour, getting more frightened, and going faster at every jump. The sun was high in the heavens. Their horses were all in a foam.

"I see something at last," shouted the elder, as he stood up in his stirrups, and then settling back in his seat, he laid on whip and spur, and rode fast and furious straight for a dark object that lay there in the long brown grasses of the broad unbroken plains. Soon they came up to it. It was the dead buffalo! They knew now that they were lost on the plains. They had been riding in the fatal circle that means death if you do not break it and escape.

Very meek and very penitent felt the two boys, as "Tatters" came riding up slowly after them. They were tired and thirsty. They seemed to themselves to have shrunken to about half their usual size.

Meekly they lifted their eyes to the despised boy, and pleaded silently and pitifully for help. Tears were in their eyes. Their chins and lips quivered, but they could not say a word.

"We must ride with the sun on the left shoulder, as I said, and with our faces all the time to the west. If we do not do that we shall die. Now, come with me," said "Tatters," firmly, as he turned his horse and took the lead. And now meekly and patiently the others followed.

But the horses were broken in strength and spirit. The sun in midheaven poured its full force of heat upon the heads of the thirsty hunters, and they could hardly keep their seats in the hot saddles. The horses began to stumble and stagger as they walked.

And yet there was no sight or sound of anything at all, before, behind, or left or right. Nothing but the weary, dreary, eternal and unbroken sea of brown.

Away to the west the bright blue sky shut down sharp and tight upon the brown and blazing plain. The tops of the long untrodden grass gleamed and shimmered with the heat. Yet not a sign of water could anywhere be discerned. Silence, vastness, voiceless as when the world came newly from the hand of God.

No one spoke. Steadily and quietly the young leader of the party led on.

Now and then he would lift his eyes under his hat to the blazing sun over his left shoulder, and that was all.

There comes a time to us all, I believe, sooner or later, on the plains, in the valley, or on the mountain, in the palace or cottage, when we too can only lift our eyes, silent and helpless, to something shining in heaven

At last the silent little party heard a faint sound beyond them, a feeble, screeching cry that seemed to come out from the brown grass beneath them as they struggled on.

Then suddenly they came through and out of the tall brown grass into an open plain that looked like a plowed field. Only, all about the outer edge of the field were little hills or forts about as high as a man's knee. On every one of these little forts stood a soldier-sentinel, high on his hind legs and barking with all his might.

The lost hunters had found a dog-town, the first they had ever seen.

Some owls flew lazily over the strange little city, close to the ground; and as they rode through the town, a rattlesnake now and then glided into the hole on the top of one of the ten thousand little forts. The prairie dogs, also, as the boys rode close upon them, would twinkle their heels in the air and disappear head first, only to jump up, like a Jack-in-a-box, in another fort, almost instantly.

The party rode through the town and looked beyond. Nothing! Behind? Nothing! To the right? Nothing! To the left? Nothing; nothing but the great blue sky shut tight down against the boundless level sea of grass.

"Water," gasped one of the boys; "I am dying for water."

"Tatters" looked him in the face and saw that what he said was true. He reflected a moment and then said: "Wait here for me. Then leaving the others, he rode slowly and quietly around the prairie-dog city with his eyes closely scanning the ground. As he again neared the two boys wainting patiently for him, he uttered a cry of delight, and beckoned them to come.

"Look there! Do you see that little road there winding along through the thick grass? It is a dim and small road, not wider than your hand, but it means everything to us."

"Oh, I am dying of thirst!" exclaimed one of the brothers. "What does it mean!"

"It means water. Do you think a great city like that can get on without water? This is their road to water. Come! Let us follow this trail till we find it."

Saying this, "Tatters" led off at a lively pace, for the horses, cheered by the barking dogs, and somewhat rested, were in better sprits now. And then it is safe to say that they, too, saw and understood the meaning of the dim and dusty little road that wound along under their feet.

"Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!" Gallant "Tatters" turned in his saddle and shook his cap to cheer the poor boys behind, as he saw a long line of fresh green willows starting up out of the brown grass and moving in the wind before him.

And didn't the horses dip their noses deep in the water! And didn't the boys slide down from their saddles in a hurry and throw themselves beside it! That same morning, two of these young gentleman would not have taken water out of the same cup with "Tatters." Now they were drinking with the horses. And happy to do it, too. So happy! Water was never, never so sweet to them before.

The boys all bathed their faces, and the horses began to nibble the grass, as the riders sat on the bank and looked anxiously at the setting sun. Were they lost forever? Each one asked himself the question. Water was good; but they could not live on water.

"Stop here," said "Tatters," "and hold the horses till I come back."

He went down to the edge of the water and sat there watching the clear, swift little stream long and anxiously.

At last he sprang up, rolled his ragged pants above his knees, and dashed into the water. Clutching a little white object in his hands, he looked at it a second, and then with a beaming face hurried back to the boys.

"There! see that! a chip! They are camped up this stream somewhere, and they can't be very far away from here!"

Eagerly the boys mounted their horses, and pressed close on after "Tatters."

"And how do you know they are close by?" queried one.

"The chip was wet only on one side. It had not been ten minutes in the water." As "Tatters" said this the boys exchanged glances. They were glad, so glad, to be nearing their father once more.

But it somehow began to dawn upon them very clearly that they did not know quite everything, even if their father was rich.

Soon guns were heard firing for the lost party. And turning a corner in the willowy little river, they saw the tents pitched, the wagons in corral, and the oxen feeding peacefully beyond.

Try a good poem as you would sound a pipkin; and if it rings well upon the knuckle, be sure there is no flaw in it. Verse without rhyme is a body without a soul, for "the chief life consisteth in the rhyme," or a bell without a clapper; which, in strictness, is no bell, as being neither of use nor delight.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Usually when the devil pleads antiquity he keeps property.

A painted harlot is less dangerous than a painted hypocrite.

Many appear neighbors, who are only neighbors in appearance.

We should not only be pictures of piety but also patterns of piety.

Absence destroys trifling intimacies, but it invigorates strong ones.

Those who sail among the rocks are in danger of splitting their ships.

For him who does everything in its proper time, one day is worth three.

Despise no one, for everyone knows something which thou knowest not.

If dogs don't have another life and a better one, woe be to two-thirds of the men.

The truths that we least wish to hear are those which it is most to our advantage to know.

He who finds pleasure in vice, and pain in virtue, is a novice both in the one and the other.

It is one satisfaction, failing to find preferment, to feel that we are at least free from all indebtedness.

The highest perfection of human reason is to know that there is an infinity of truth beyond its reach.

As land is improved by sowing it with various seeds so is the mind by excercising it with various studies.

It can be pleasant for power to exercise power, and for speed to develop speed, as it is to rest when rest is needed.

Some people are always finding fault with Nature for putting thorns on roses; I always thank her for putting roses on thorns.

It won't do, however, to tell an undertaker that he should find in his daily duty something to make life cheerful and happy.

Men can paint pictures without a palette or a brush. They can work out of their own souls a light for every occupation.

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys.

Pain seems to be rather the spurring of nature, to tell a man that he has gone off the track of happiness and to bring him back again.

It is better to be the builder of our own name than to be indebted by descent for the proudest gifts known to books of heraldry.

What is the difference between hope and desire? Desire is a tree in leaf, hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit.

Obedience, we may remember, is a part of religion, and therefore an element of peace; but love, which includes obedience, is the whole.

No man while unhappy can show forth a true, noble manhood. Everything short of cheer is medicinal, and medicine was not made for daily use.

Wealth brings noble opportunities, and competence is a proper object of pursuit, but wealth, and even competence, may be bought at too high a price

No soul was ever yet saved, and no good deed was ever done to-morrow. Be careful, dear friend, lest to-morrow find you beyond the world of probation!

The indispensable elements of happiness are food, warmth, social enjoyment and occupation. Where any of these are wanting, happiness does not ring its bells.

It is not always raining, and life is not always a storm. The whole of famine, pestilence and war taken into account the result is a tendency to happiness.

There are men who no more grasp the truth which they seem to hold than a sparrow grasps the message passing through the electric wire on which it perches.

Thoughts come plumed and plucked of plumage from the lips, which, from the pen, in the silence of your own leisure and study, would be born with far more beauty.

He who makes a man laugh twice where he would only laugh once is a greater benefactor than he who makes two blades of grass grow where there was but one before.

A man can learn to like things that he doesn't like, and he can learn to dislike what he really does like. If a man can train himself to love tobacco, he can learn to love anything in the world.

When we pray for any virtue we should cultivate the virtue as well as pray for it; the form of your prayer should be the rule of your life; every petition to God is a precept to man.

Amusements should bind together the whole household. I am greatly opposed to the separation of the sexes. Woe to that young man who does what he would be ashamed to do in sight of his sister or sweetheart.

If there is a right thing to be done, and we seem to pass through a wrong thing on our way to it, depend upon it there's another way to do it, and a better one, and it is our own fault, and not God's, that we do not find it.

Real foresight consists in reserving our own forces. If we labor with anxiety about the future, we destroy that strength which will enable us to meet the future. If we take more in hand now than we can do well, we break up, and the work is broke up with us.

A winged world has struck ineradicably in a million hearts, and envenomed every hour throughout their hard pulsation. On a winged world hath hung the destiny of nations; on a winged word hath human wisdom been willing to cast the immortal soul, and to live dependent for all its future happiness.

We close with the trust that when the corroding tooth of time shall harrow us no more and the tangling perplexities of life shall no longer harass the soul, when we shall all gather ourselves together and surrender to the black banner of death, may the comfort of a life well spent and the consciousness of duty performed usher us into grander realities, where the refrain of angels is hushed in the song of eternity.

Accepted.

How many years it's lain away,
Unknown, unread, unseen,
The little song I sent one day
To that great magazine!

For I was very young indeed,
With hopes of rosy tint;
I thought I e'en might live to see
My little song in print.

But only now, when I am gray,
And life is fleeting fast,
The longed for—after long delay—
"Accepted comes at last.

And in the joy it brings to me
There lurks a mournful doubt
If I shall ever live to see
That little song "come out."

For magazines are fresh and strong,
They grow not old and gray;
And though it's true that "Art is long,"
'Tis not so long as they.

But we—we fade! With bitter pain
I learn that well-worn truth.
Alas! I shall not live to gain
The cherished hope of youth.

I shall not hear my little song
By others read or sung;
I feel I cannot live so long—
I am no longer young!

HER EVIL GENIUS.

He was not so much to blame after all, for he loved her even against his will. He had striven, but in vain, to banish the sweet young face, all framed in sunny hair, from his memory. It had haunted him with its fair beauty, from the day he first saw it till this day, when, with white, woeful face, and tear-filled eyes, she cried out that he had broken her heart.

"It was cruel!" she cried, "it was unjust, unmanly, and unfair! You spoke words of love to me, and I believed you—earth was heaven for the bright summer past, and all the time another woman held your promise, another woman wore your ring, and had listened, before I saw your face, to your vows of love."

"I never loved her," Vere St. George said; "you, and you alone, are the one love of my life. You must believe this, Avis; you must not think me a scoundrel."

Avis Leigh smiled half-pitifully, half-scornfully.

"How that would lessen your right to the title I cannot see," she said quietly, "it would be no worse, nor even as bad, to woo me, while you loved and were engaged to another, than to win her with words of love, make her your promised wife, and then be false to your vows. It makes little difference which you love—nothing can excuse your action."

Vere's face flushed hotly, for he knew that Avis spoke the truth; but love for her had been conqueror over every other feeling—even honor itself had been hushed silent for a while; but there was, if no excuse, at least some extenuation of his conduct.

Before he had ever even seen this fair-faced Avis Leigh, Sibyl Meredith had come to his mother's home to make it hers—Sibyl Meredith, the orphan daughter of his mother's dearest friend—a friend to whom she owed the very gift of life itself, who had saved her from death at the risk of her own life when they were both girls.

Sibyl was about nineteen years old then, a brilliant dark-eyed girl, with a rarely beautiful face, a crown of ebon hair, and royally graceful in every movement.

Sibyl Meredith, though beautiful as woman seldom is, seemed to care for nothing or no one save Vere and his mother. They seemed to be her world, and Mrs. St. George loved her for it, and Vere, man like, felt flattered.

How it happened Vere could not very well tell, only it was his mother's wish, and then the girl was so beautiful herself, and yet—and yet——

Well, he had not the slightest intention of asking her to be his wife that summer afternoon, but somehow they had strayed down past cliffs and crags, away to the woodland beyond, and then the thunder and lightning had broken so suddenly over them, and Sibyl was frightened and clung to him, and he in the passion of the moment bent his head and kissed the trembling lips, and called her darling.

After that—well, he had made a fool of himself; he would not be a knave, so he asked Sibyl to be his wife, and she had answered him yes.

He was satisfied enough for a while; he did not love the little dark-eyed beauty, and lately he had come to feel with a vague uneasiness that there was something under all the soft childishness of Sibyl's manner—something that he could not understand.

But she had promised to be his wife, and his ring glittered on her finger; and, then, he had met Avis Leigh, and learned what love meant—passionate, abiding love that thrilled his heart with its very presence.

In vain he struggled against the spell of her fair face and the glint of her yellow hair, but love conquered every other thought, and he put the memory of his faith to Sibyl aside, showing Avis his love in every word and look, knowing all along, however, that he was acting the part of a villain, but pleading his love to himself as his excuse.

One evening he pleaded with Avis to become his wife—to give herself to his keeping for once and for ever.

"I cannot wait, my darling," he said. "Oh, Avis, will you not listen to me?"

She raised her clear pure eyes to his face, half startled by the vehemence of his manner.

"There is some reason, Vere, why you urge me to a secret, hasty marriage?" she said. "There is something you have hidden from me. What is it, Vere?"

What could he do then but tell her the truth, for she would find it out later—tell her the truth, and ask her to pardon him and listen to him for their love's sake?

But Avis only turned away in passionate despair, and then he caught her hand.

"You must listen to me, Avis! My darling, my darling, have mercy on me!" he cried. "Do not wreck my life!"

She smiled bitterly.

"You had mercy on me!" she cried; then, suddenly: "Do you think I would rob a wife of her husband, the bride of her bridegroom? Oh, shame, that any one could humble me with the thought!"

He then pleaded as a man might plead for his very life!" but she only shook her hand.

"You never loved me!" he cried passionately.

"You can believe as you like," she answered coldly; and we had better part now forever."

He longed to clasp her in his arms, his very soul cried out for one parting kiss, one never-to-be-forgotten caress; but he felt he dare not, and with white set face he turned away.

Once he turned and looked back; she stood still where he had left her, her fair young face still turned towards him, perfectly calm now, though white and weary looking.

"She never loved me!" he cried again.

"Never loved him!" Avis said to herself with a pitiful smile. "Oh, Heaven help me how much and how well!" and then, her agony conquering her, she sank down upon her knees—sank down, white and shivering, and knelt there till the evening shadows fell, and the pale moon came out with her train of glittering stars; and then she rose white as death, and stole to her own room, only to sink down again, this time in blessed unconsciousness.

A pretty little cottage set in a small garden that in summer was all bright with flowers, but looked cold and dreary enough now.

Inside, however, there was light and warmth enough, and on her knees a woman, young and beautiful, clasping a child of three or four years old to her breast, and standing at the mantel-piece a man, the expression of whose face, at the moment was perfectly unreadable.

It might be love, it might be hate, or a mixture of both, that filled his handsome, dark, evil eyes, as they rested on the woman.

"This must end, Sibyl," he said. I cannot trust you. I feel you will play me false in some way. There is something in your manner that I don't like."

The woman leaped to her feet and faced him with passionate glowing eyes.

"You cannot trust me?" she cried. "Would to Heaven you could not. What I am, you have made me, and yet I loved you once."

The man's face grew dark.

"Loved me once! Then you do not love me now?"

"No," she cried, "only for her sake, whom I love better than my life, am I still your slave."

The man's clasp tightened on her shoulder, and he bent his head nearer to her face.

"This is the last game you will have to play; but if you turn traitor you will never look on Esta's face again, and you know I generally manage to keep my promises. Become Vere St. George's wife, and give me the sum of five thousand a year, and I will give up all claim to Esta, and never trouble you or her again.

The woman kneeling there is Sibyl Meredith, the betrothed wife of Vere St. George.

It was a bright clear day overhead, one week later, and the ice is most tempting to those to whom skating is enjoyment, and the ice is a bright scene of fair faces and brilliant costumes.

One of the skaters on the ice is Sibyl Meredith, looking singularly beautiful in a skating-dress of navy blue velvet, her jetty curls falling loosely down her back, from under the little velvet cap, made to match the dress, both being trimmed with silver fox.

At a little distance from the pond another girl is standing, gazing idly at the gay throng, her eyes, however, full of wistful pain.

Avis Leigh has changed greatly since her parting with Vere St. George. Hers was not a nature to love lightly, and her heart could never love again.

The dream had been perilously sweet, but the awakening was terribly cruel.

The lovely face is very pale now, the sweet lips, halt drooping, seeming to know no longer how to smile, and the roundness has left her cheeks.

She looks fragile enough for a breath to blow her away.

Her eyes turn now to a little dark-eyed girl who is venturesome enough to walk quite a distance on the ice, then run back again, seeming to enjoy it with a child's merriment.

Suddenly a cry leaves Avis' lips, a cry of warning to the fearless child, who has dashed out on a thin sheil of ice marked dangerous.

No wonder then, a second cry leaves Avis' lips, and one fraught with more terror, for she hears a crushing, crackling sound, and the child, seeming to realize her danger, turns to run back; but all too late, for with the same slow crushing sound, followed by a crash, the ice parts, and the little one disappears in the water.

More than one rushes to a certain distance; none venture farther, and at the upper end, where the better skaters are assembled, and among them Sibyl Meredith, the accident has not yet been noticed.

For a moment none ventures nearer than safety. Then a slim girlish form, who was not among the skaters, dashes past them, and before a breath could be drawn, is down in the very spot where the little one sank.

A moment—a minute of suspense, during which pale faces grew still paler, and during which the people could hear their own heart-beats, and then Avis had come up, the little one clasped in her arms.

From every heart there rose a cry of thankfulness, for the most cowardly could not help appreciating the bravery of the girl — a cry of thankfulness echoed again, when the little one and her preserver were in safely, and then —then the lady in the blue velvet and fox-fur came down from the upper lake.

Her eyes fell first on Avis, whose eyes had closed in unconsciousness, and then on the little girl.

With a wild cry she caught the little one in her arms.

"My darling! my darling!" she cried, kissing her passionately. "How did you come here?"

They bore Avis to the nearest cottage, and when she woke to consciousness, a beautiful dark face was bending over her, and the locket she always wore round her neck, with Vere St. George's face within it, lay open in the stranger's hand.

A flush dyed Avis' face.

"Pardon me," Sibyl Meredith said; "it lay open and—and——" Then after a pause: "You are Avis Leigh, whom Vere St. George loves. Girl, you saved a woman's soul as well as a child's life to-day, for the little one was mine—mine: and if I am lost to all other feeling, I love her better than my life."

"I would not tell you, only that if it brings me death, I am going to atone for my past by my confession, but before I go, answer me one simple question: 'Do you love Vere St. George?'"

Impelled by something in the dark eyes fixed upon her face, a faint "yes" fell from Avis' lips, and before she could frame another word, the stranger had left the room. Next day Vere St. George was standing in the garden, when suddenly Sibyl stood before him, and something in her face for the moment made his heart stand still.

"Sibyl," he cried, "what is it?"

"It is this," she answered slowly, "that I am not Sibyl Meredith, but an imposter, for Sibyl Meredith sleeps in her grave under my name, and I am here under hers. I will tell you all, then you can judge me——"

Before another word could leave her lips, a pistol-shot rang out on the air.

"He has murdered me!" she cried—"my husband!" then fell forward at Vere's feet, her red blood dyeing the ground.

Vere carried her into the house, but she only lived a few hours.

"He—he was my evil genius!" she cried, before her death, "but I am sorry for it all." And then, after a pause, as the end drew near: "My child, my child! I have her safe. He cannot find her, but you—you——. Ah, dare I ask you? She was the little one Avis Leigh—your Avis—saved from drowning."

He knew what was in her mind, and sent for the little one.

It was brought to the dying woman. She looked at Avis, who came with it.

"When you are his wife, you will be kind to my little one?"

"I gave it second birth," Avis said softly, "it will never leave my care."

A smile lit up the beautiful dark face, and clasping the child in her arms, she closed her eyes on life forever.

Whatever her sins had been, she died penitent, and her judgment is with God, and we cannot fathom His mercy.

Six months after, Avis and Vere were married, and though other children blessed their home, Esta, the dark-eyed little stranger, knows not but that she is their child, and never will, God willing.

What became of her father was never known for certain, but a man was shot in a gambling den six months after Vere's marriage, and on his breast was found a likeness of the woman who was called Sibyl Meredith for a while.

His last words were:

She was my wife. I loved her in my own way, but I murdered her—shot her dead when she turned traitor to our plans."

One thing was certain; no one ever sought Esta, and if they had it would have availed them nothing, for Vere and Avis had her legally adopted, so she was safe, not only in love, but in law; and with gentle Avis we leave her.

BONAPARTE'S ESTATE.

The Famous Place at Bordentown.

The history of the former residence of Joseph Bonaparte is as varied as that of the remarkable family to which it belonged. Built by Joseph Bonaparte, at the suggestion of Commodore Stewart, it became the centre of fashion and wealth for a brief period and then passed into the hands of his brother, who in 1847 was sold out for debt by Thomas Richard. Henry Beckett, related by marriage to the Hamiltons, who inherited vast tracts of land from the Penns, bought the property, and recently the scion of this house was sold out by his creditors. Three owners have flourished and gone down into the maelstrom of extravagance in the life of this not yet old building.

Joseph Bonaparte purchased the property from Mr. Sayre, of Point Breeze, New Jersey, in 1816. It absorbed ten farms on the border of Crosswick's creek, near Groveville, and had a park of 1,000 acres. Several grand houses were erected, the grounds were improved and turned over to the landscape gardener and miles of carriage drives were built.

The present mansion is not the one Ex-King originally domiciled in. That was burned, and with it perished a fortune in works of art, rare books, tapestry and furniture. The mansion was a perfect fairy land, constructed on the plan of the old French novels, with secret staircases, book-cases concealing entrances to apartments, and all manner of curious contrivances for securing secrecy and inspiring wonder. The present house was built on the ruins of the first. While nearly as large and costly, it was not fitted up with the sensational attachments of its forerunner. The grounds are said to be among the finest in New Jersey, and the 230 acres in the present enclosure are fit for the surroundings of a palace.

Even in its decay the mansion is an imposing structure, massive rather than ornate, covering much ground and built in the substantial way houses were then constructed. It is almost square, with peaked gables and a square cupola on the apex of the central roof. Broad verandas surround the house on three sides and the approach to the front entrance is up a broad flight of stone steps let into the terrace. Ornamental trees and shrubbery grow close to the walls and almost hide the mansion from some points of view. The interior arrangements are a curious mingling of half a dozen styles, French of the Directory period predominating. The drawing room, an oval apartment, with heavy cornices and lofty ceiling, is a remarkable room and is still in a fair state of preservation. Once its walls were hung with the rarest canvases and its floor were covered with the richest Turkish carpets. The servants were relegated to a building apart from the mansion, which is itself not a mean structure.

—New York City lost nearly $5,000,000 in February, by fires.

RE-AWAKENED MEMORY.

How Often a Very Simple Thing May Restore the Connection.

Two years ago, a young man, living in a Vermont village, having finished his academical education, was ready to enter college. But just before the day appointed for his examination he was taken ill. After several weeks of suffering he slowly recovered his health, but discovered that his mind had lost the knowledge acquired by six years of hard study. Latin, Greek and mathematics, all were gone, and his mind was a blank in respect to his preparatorp studies. His doctor prescribed that he should rest his mind and familiarize himself with the few simple details of light work.

He obeyed the advice, and found, in his old habit of doing things carefully, the schoolmaster that brought back his old knowledge.

Before his illness the young man, in order to earn a little money, had taken care of the village church, sweeping it out, cleaning the lamps and doing all the work of a sexton. He now resumed this work, and, by the physician's advice, tried to keep his mind from puzzling itself about its loss of memory. Several weeks went by without bringing any change in his mental condition.

One Sunday evening a stranger entered the church, and, as the sermon was a dull one, gazed carelessly around until his attention was attracted by the lamps on the wall. He noticed that all the wicks were so carefully trimmed that there was not an irregular flame to be seen. He wondered as to who could be the careful sexton, and, happening to be in the place the following Sunday, he again noticed the same uniform trimming of the wicks.

Passing the church the next day, and seeing the door open, he walked quietly in and saw the young sexton sweeping out the central aisle. Looking closely at the young man, the stranger asked, "Do you do all the work about the church."

"Yes, sir,"

"Do you trim the lamps?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why do you trim them in such a peculiar way?"

"I don't know what you mean?"

"Why, the flames are all alike."

"Oh, but they ought to be. You would not have them uneven, would you?"

"No," answered the stranger, with a smile. "But it speaks well for your carefulness. Why, I should think one of the flames would fit all the others exactly if it were superimposed on them."

"'Superimposed!' Isn't that word used in geometry?"

"Certainly. If polygons, having equal sides and angles——"

Before the stranger could finish his sentence the student threw down his broom, rushed frantically out of the church, ran across the street and into his house, where he astonished his mother by exclaiming, in tones of triumph, "Mother, I know that the squre of the hypothenuse of a right angle triangle is equal to the sum of the squares of the other two sides!"

In a moment his school knowledge had come back to him, flashed into his mind by the mention of the superimposed figures.

RETURN OF AN ARGONAUT.

Jacob Leese and the Purchase of California.

Jacob P. Leese, who arrived in California overland in 1833, who erected the first house in Yerba Buena, who first raised the American flag on this peninsula, and who celebrated the first Fourth of July this side of the Sierras, arrived overland from Texas recently, after an abscence from San Francisco of twenty years.

In 1861 he inaugurated a project of purchasing the peninsula of Lower California from the Mexican Government. He obtained from Mexico a grant on such terms as enabled him to form a company in New York for the purchase of the peninsula. One of the conditions of the sale was that $100,000 should be paid down at once. But before the transaction could be consummated Maximilian invaded Mexico. He was requested by the company to go to Mexico and obtain from the Emperor a confirmation of the grant, but he refused to do so, as he believed Maximilian would be driven from the country, in which case the transaction could never be carried out by the Republic which would succeed.

He was in Washington at the time the fortunes of Mexico were at the worst, the French having driven the Mexican Army in the Northern Mexican States, where they were powerless Senor Romero, Minister of Mexico to the United States, in an interview with Mr. Leese regarding the purchase of Lower California, referred to the difficulties surrounding the Mexican Army, and stated that it could be greatly assisted if the $100,000, or part of it, could be paid at once. Mr. Leese raised $50,000 which was paid over, and gave his note for the rest, and this money was used for the relief of the Mexican forces, which were in consequence enabled to effect their escape south and join with other forces assembled there in the struggle against Maximillian, who was shortly after captured.

Until his arrival in San Francisco recently, Mr. Leese has not visited this city since his departure in 1865 to witness the great review in Washington. Much of his time in the interval has been passed in European travel and in work prosecuted in Mexico in relation to the purchase of Lower California. The transaction was deemed so far complete that a colony under Drake McKay went out to Magdalena Bay, but got into trouble with the Mexicans, and were driven out of the country.

In the new Werderman electric lamp there is no globe from which the air has been exhausted as in all the other incandescent systems. Instead of a filament of carbon Mr. Werderman uses silicium, with it is claimed, better results.

FASHION NOTES.

—Rose is to be one of the favorite colors for elegant evening wear this winter. There are exquisite new shades of this color, both pale and decided in hue.

—Plush hats are very fashionable, but more especially for young girls and children. Quite popular are soft felt hats of almost masculine style; a wide moire ribbon goes round the crown and a long smooth feather comes out on one side.

—Pearl-white China crape is announced as the very height of fashion in Paris. This extremely elegant fabric is richly decorated with silk embroidery and trimmings of costly lace. It is made up also with contrasting fabrics, but it has the most charming effect combined with the satin of the same tint.

—Jersey waists are more worn than ever, but they now have seems like any other bodice, plastrons, waistcoats, bretelles, collars, cuffs, embroidery, and so many accessories of one kind or another that they are really bodices, basques, or jackets, as the case may be, of jersey webbing, trimmed and decorated to resemble anything you choose in the way of a waist.

—Beaded nets are used for overdresses or panels, and fine tulle with drops of pearl, crystal or colored beads are used for draperies over silk or satin. Tulle and fine gauze or mull with various embroideries, drops, tinsel brocadings, and tufts like small chestnut burrs, come in all desirable evening shades. White crape, *crepe de Chine* and real China crape, both plain and embroidared, are in high favor.

—Black rosary beads are extensively used in mourning for millinery and dress and wrap garniture, and with most satisfactory effect They are among the most desirable of the new fashionable trimmings, as they are in various sizes and shapes and in glossy and dull finish, so that they produce in skilful hands most artistic results. An attractive costume for light mourning is shown in a camels'-hair fabric with a handsome panel, and full waist and sleeve trimmings in watered silk set on in applique with outlining of small rosary beads.

—That great high priestess of dress, the Princess of Wales, did the American women a wonderful favor when she encircled her own fair throat with a band of velvet ribbon held closely in place by a little diamond ornament in the form of a buckle, and thereby gave the precedent for some sort of collartete to shorten the effect of a long, thin neck. American women, almost without exception—and in decollete dresses especially—require the addition of neck ornaments to conceal or mitigate a lack of plumpness that is almost unknown to English women.

—Silk plush has a new lease of favor both for the costume and for wraps and millinery purposes. The plushes appear not alone with the velvet-like and furry surfaces of former seasons, but in imitation of various fur skins, and also in gold-threaded and moss-like effects, glittering with metallic spirals and shining tufts of gold and silver. Handsome Roman plushes are also seen with broad stripes and rich vivid colors, besides many "log-nap" plushes in every conceivable shape, some of them covered with a frost-like vitrification made to resemble beading.

—Kismet; or filagret, is the latest fancy work craze. It is entirely new, and consists of flowers, sprays, leaves, and insects in tinsel wire, formed into motifs for appliqne on plush or velvet or fine heavy satin. These flowers, leaves, and insects are not flat, nor in low, but in very high relief in real forms. They look as if actually molten of silver, copper and gold, and have all the colors, shades and softness of flowers combined with the brilliancy of the metal. Roses, fuchsias, buttercups, tube roses, morning glories, fern leaves, dogwood, Virginia creeper, and water lilies are reproduced in this kismet, or filagret work. It is destined to a rapid and long tide of feminine favor.

—A compromise between low and high corsages in the V-shaped neck, which discloses what is usually the prettiest part of the neck in back and front; the sleeves reach to the elbow. This waist is pretty when made of piece lace or of flounces or lace passing over the shoulders and shirred below the bust in quaint old-fashioned design. A pretty set of pure white dresses for a group of bridemaids has this V-shaped corsage of Valenciennes piece lace with flounces across the front of the skirt, and straight full back breadths, with a lace bow on the tournure. White ostrich-tips are on the left side of the corsage and skirt and in the high coiffure. White slippers, white silk stockings, and long white undressed-kid gloves. The only jewels are small fanciful pins thrust in the lace on the bust; there may be six or eight of these, representing a daisy, a butterfly, crescent or spray of flowers, in diamonds, colored jewels, or enamel.

—Low Corsages are again in such favor that modistes supply two waists with most full-dress toilettes, the low corsage being used for dinners, the opera, and all evening entertainments, while the higher basque is used for day receptions. The low corsage is round at the top, sharply pointed below the waist in front and back, and is laced behind. There is only one dart each side of the middle seam of the front, but a side form beginning in the armhole is necessary to make the fronts taper properly. At the top the material is cut longer than the lining, and is caught down in full folds or gathers across the bust, its upper edge being turned under to fall upon softly gathered tulle, which fills in the space above to the top of the lining. Beaded tulle is used for this full tulle, and above this are bias folds of plain tulle; or else piece lace may be gathered in across the corsage top, held by narrow ribbon, forming a sort of gimpa, which may terminate below the shoulders, or may be carried above to form a half-high V-shaped neck. By way of sleeves the armholes have an inch-wide bias fold of the dress goods, with two tulle folds inside meeting or crossed at the top, and held by a ribbon bow, or feathers, or flowers.

HORSE NOTES.

—The jockey Meaton will ride for W. L Scott next season.

—The b. g. Rex., record 2.22¾, by Orion, dam Mary Bell, is dead.

—Budd Doble will winter at Chicago where he has four or five horses.

—E. Bonner has sold Compeer, by Kentucky Prince, to A. J. Dawson for $5000.

—To-To, full sister to Trinket, is in foal by Happy Medium. She is owned by Robert Steel.

—Starter Caldwell, of Brighton Beach will officiate at the Mobile and New Orleans meeting.

—William Tompkins, Macedonia, Ia., has sold to Bailey & Kennedy, Anita, Ia., the br. c. Bluff City, foaled 1882, by Council Bluffs, dam Mary G., by Pat Malloy, for $1000.

—The b. m. Arcola, foaled in 1872 by Enquirer, dam Paris Belle, by Lexington, out of Ella D., by Vandal, died at Muir's Station, Ky., on November 24, from an injury.

—Hettie C., record 2.33 has been sold by John Shepard, of Boston, to J. A. Bailey, of circus fame, for $3000. Her new owner bought her as a mate to drive with Florence on the road,

—Edward Corrigan has purchased of D. R. Harness, Chillicothe, O., the bay filly shadow, 2 years, by Virgil, dam Sunshine, by imp. Tharton and the weaneing bay colt Altamount, by Longfellow, dam Chance, by Revolver. The price paid was $2250 for the pair.

—James R. Keene's br. f., foaled April 22, 1885, by Spendthrift, dam imported Bombazine, met with a severe accident recently, breaking some of the bones in her shoulder and permanently laming her. She is doing very well, and if she recovers she will be kept as a brood mare.

—Under a judgement for $5863, obtained by Mr. Hugh McMahon, Sheriff Farley, of Kings county, seized on Saturday the stables of Mr. Herndon, at Brighton Beach, including the horses Mollie Walton, Runnymede, Ruchiel, Theodorus Shortcake, Constance and Sarsfield.

—William C. France has purchased from Thomas B. Armitage the br. s. Peter Story, 18 years old, by Hambletonian, dam by imp. Tom Crib. This horse has been in litigation for some time back; and, in consequence, served no mares last season.

—Dexter B. Goff, of New York has sold the bay gelding Ripton, 14 years old, by American Boy, dam by American Star, to Albany parties for $1000. He has also sold to Morris Bacon, of New London, Conn., the bay gelding, 9 years old, by Gideon, that recently showed a mile in harness, over Fleetwood track, in 2.29½. Price $1500.

—Six or seven hundred people assembled on the North Hudson Driving Park grounds, N. Y., on the 4th, to witness the races. The first race, at a half a mile, was won by the favorite, Bay Rebel, after he had made a dead heat with Belle B., the time of both heats being 52½. Mutuel pools paid $5.30. The second race, at a mile, was won by Clarence, who sold in the field in the betting, the favorite, Henry B., being second and Josh Billings third. Time, 1:54. Mutual pools paid $37,00. The third race was at half-mile heats; which Ben Thompson won easily in straight heats, while Kensington beat Weasel out in the second heat and captured place money. Time, 51¾ seconds in both heats. Mutual pools paid $4.10 and $3.80 after the first heat.

—There were ninety-four days racing at Brighton Beach this year, during which 511 races were run, including the match between General Harding and Shelby Barnes, running early on the morning of June 9. The money contributed by the Brighton Beach Association, in purses, and added money to stakes, amounted to $151,300, and the total amount involved, including the gross value of stakes, surplus after selling races and for the General Harding Shelby Barnes match, was $168,375. The number of starters that have run in the 511 races make a total of 4586, and the largest number starting in one day was seventy-five on September 2, when for the second race there were no less than thirty-one runners. W. C. Daly was the most successful owner, winning thirty-five races and $9,375; H. J. Woodford, with twenty-three races and $7,150, was second; J. S. Campbell, with twenty-one races and $7.155, third; W. Lakeland, with twenty-four races and $6.825, fourth twenty races and $6,490, fifth.

—The well-known trotter Epaulet has been bought of L. L. Dorsey, of Kentucky, by Mr. Robert Steel, for $22,500. Epaulet is five years old. He is inbred to Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the sire of his third dam, who was Nellie. Epaulet has an interesting history. He was bred by Mr. R. S. Veech, at Indiana Hill Stock Farm, near Louisville. At one of the annual sales of that gentleman, several years ago, the expert judges of horse flesh, some of whom paid as high as $6,000 for almost untried horses, overlooked Epaulet, and he was knocked down to Mr. Dorsey for $300. Mr. Dorsey is quite old, and in his palmy days was the first stock farmer of his State. He owned thousands of acres of the richest land, and his home was a centre of hospitality. He became famous in the trotting world through Rolla Golddust and his progeny, and Epaulet brought him later fame. He trotted in the Eastern and Western circuits, making his best record in Lexington in 2:20¼, 2:20¼, and 2:19, defeating such good horses as Lizzie Wilkes, Early Dawn and Lela H in three straight heats. This performance by a four-year-old caused much comment, and Mr. Bonner offered $30,000 for Epaulet, who was held out for $30,000. Mr. Dorsey's winnings came in good time, and the sale money will help him to assume the position he held in former days.

The gold annually taken from the Siberian mines is estimated to be worth $6,000,000. The first discovery of the metal in that country was made at the beginning of this century.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., DEC. 23 1885.

FOURTEEN PERSONS KILLED.

A Fast Passenger Train Crushes Into a Sleeper.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 15.—One of the most horrible railroad accidents ever known in Georgia occurred last night, at midnight, 15 miles from this city, on the Georgia Pacific Railroad. The East Tennessee and Georgia Pacific Railroad use the same track at Austell, and last night the Georgia Pacific mixed train, with a coach and a sleeper, stopped at the tank to get water. The coach and sleeper were on a trestle thirty feet high. The East Tennessee fast passenger train, going at a speed of thirty miles per hour, struck the sleeper and engine and went nearly half way through it. The wreck was terrible. The fireman sprang overboard and received slight injuries. The engineer held to his throttle and was not hurt. Fifteen persons were killed.

Do not crucify the children by compelling them to take the horrible, nauseous compounds usually sold as worm medicines, many of them as worthlessas they areobnoxious, but get a box of McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders. Purely Vegetable. So easy and pleasant to take that the children will never know a medicine is being administered. You will in addition secure the very best vermifuge possible to produce. So sure we are of this that in all cases of failure to cause expulsion where worms exist we cheerfully agree to refund the purchase price. One box of McDonald's Worm Powders guaranteed equal to four bottles of any worm syrup. For sale by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

Your tooth is too sound to be extracted, yet you cannot endure the agony it is inflicting. Your only recourse is a bottle of Zingari Toothache Drops. Relief certain, and only costs 15 cents. For sale at J. D. Murray's.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co,
Philadelphia Agents.

TRIAL OF ISAAC WOLF.

Clearfield, Pa., Dec. 15.—The case of the Commonwealth against Isaac Wolf for shooting and killing a boy named McGowan, aged 18, near Hautzdale, in September, came up before Judge Krebs to-day. District Attorney McKendrick is assisted by Hon. Steel Blair, Frank Fielding and Smith Wilson. The defense by Orvis, Snyder, Murray and Gordon. Upon the prisoner's wife entering the court room the scene was most affecting, the prisoner completely breaking down. The case is looked upon with much interest, the feeling being about evenly divided.

You have often seen women with marked blueness and paleness of face, vitiated appetites, and a craving for unwholesome food. These are signs of a disordered liver, and the trouble must be corrected or worse results are sure to follow. Husbands and fathers cannot afford to treat this subject lightly. Dr Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," which dispels liver disease, costs less than sick wives and daughters. You will find it a very profitable investment. dec

HOLIDAY EXCURSION RATES

Of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Pursuant the usual custom of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company excursion tickets for holiday travel will be sold between all stations on the main line branches Decembes 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, and January 1, good to return until January 4, at a considerable reduction from ordinary rates. This will enable all to indulge in the pleasure of holiday excursions and social visits at very s mall expense.

Through our luxurious and perver ted modes of living, and from a score of causes besides, diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs are now among the most common and fatal in this country. Men suffer from them most frequently and intensely. Their victims are falling exhausted by the wayside of life every day. Do you fear this end for yourself? If so, we can assure you of help by means of Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy." dec

Patients bitten by rabid dogs are flocking to Paris, seeking the services of M. Pasteur, from all portions of the continent.

It is rumored that a Russo-Montenegrin plot existed to form a Servian State, to consist of Servia, Bosnia, Herzegovinia and Montenegro; that an assassin was hired for 40,000 roubles to kill King Milan, and that the accomplice divulged the plot.

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Having had a running sore on my leg for 8 years, my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used instead three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at 50 cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c per box at J. Zeller & Son's drug store, Bellefonte.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

The most important discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's new Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it cure consumption, but coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, hoarseness, and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this get a trial bottle free at J. Zeller & Son's drug store.

Scientific.

Still another wonderful use has been found for electricity. Recently electrodes connected with a dynamo of the power of forty ordinary Daniell cells were put into forty-five gallons of fresh milk, and in exactly 4½ minutes the fluid was, as dairymen say, churned, the butter rising upon the surface. The quantity obtained was fully equal to that procured in the ordinary way, and the quality perfect.

Prof. J. A. Harrison of Virginia says that the fertility of the negro dialect is really wonderful, not only in the ingenious distortion of words, by which new and startling significance is given to common English words, but more especially in the imitation of animal utterances. It is an ear language altogether. The only wonder is how the negro could have so truly caught the swiftly uttered sounds about him.

A Massachusetts paper mill has adopted a safety paper which will make it extremely difficult for any one to tamper with bank notes or checks printed upon it. The coloring matter of the paper is so prepared that the application of any chemical to remove ink will permanently change the color of the paper, and an ingenious device is added which betrays at once any attempt to make an erasure. Between the two the enterprising forger will be sure to come to grief.

It is said by some one curious in these matters, that there is not a chimney nor a cooking stove in Havana; not a carpeted room nor a feather pillow. This is but another way of saying that, with good sense, the people there know how to adapt their domestic economy to the caloric character of the climate; but here in our Northern cities the cooking stove, the chimney, the carpet and other heat-engendering paraphernalia are in full blast just the same when the mercury is 99° in the shade as when it is below zero. Which is the barbarian?

If, says La Nature, one should write upon a sheet of white paper with chloride of platinum no mark would be visible, as the liquid is quite colorless. But hold the same sheet of paper over the vapor of mercury, and the metal it received in the former operation will be brought out in dark tints. Several surprising effects may be produced by utilizing that fact. If the experiment be reversed not less marvellous results may be obtained. First expose a drawing or writing to the gases of mercury to charge the lines with mercury. Then bring the drawing or writing in contact with a paper previously sensitized with a solution of platinum, and the drawing or writing will be reproduced upon it line for line.

Stanley says that African sunlight, with all its great heat, appeared to him as a superior moonlight, judging from its effects on scenery. He attributes the apparent solemnity of the "solemn-looking hills," of which he so often speaks, to this peculiar sunshine. "It deepens the shadows and darkens the dark-green foliage of the forest, while it imparts a wan appearance or a cold reflection of light to naked slopes and woodless top hills. Its effect is a chill austerity, an indescribable solemnity, a repelling unsociability."

Wauklyn and Cooper's test for the purity of air is conducted by taking a strongly alkaline solution of permanganate of potash, the strength of which is accurately determined. A known volume of air is then allowed to act upon the solution, which is heated nearly to the temperature of boiling water. After the solution is allowed to act in the air the strength of the solution is again determined. The loss of strength of the solution represents the amount of oxygen consumed by a known volume of air. The purer the air the less the consumption of oxygen.

A small, light compound engine, remarkable in point of weight, is described in the English papers. It is made of steel and phosphor bronze, the whole built with the utmost lightness, the rods and shafting and all parts possible being bored out to reduce weight. At a speed of only 300 revolutions a minute over 20 horse-power is indicated, and the weight is but 105 pounds all told. This engine would give fully 30 horse-power actual, at a piston speed of 500 ft. a minute; at least, such are the figures and calculations set forth. It is further stated that the size is 3½ high pressure, 7½ low pressure, and five stroke.

The *Wood Worker* mentions a new process of toughening timber, by which whitewood can be made so tough as to require a cold chisel to split it. This result is reached by steaming the timber and submitting it to end pressure, technically "upsetting" it, thus compressing the cells and fibres into one compact mass. It is the opinion of those who have experimented with the process, that wood can be compressed seventy-five per cent., and that some timber which is now considered unfit for use in such work as carriage building, could be made valuable by this means, and more especially since the rapid consumption of our best ash and hickory will sooner or later render some substitute necessary.

—All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

Groceries and Provisions.

NEW GOODS

—FOR THE—

Holiday Trade!!

FRESH ARRIVALS EVERY DAY FROM THIS

TIME UNTIL FIRST OF JANUARY.

FINE FLORIDA ORANGES.

BRIGHT NEW LEMONS

CHOICE WHITE GRAPES,

NEW CROP FRENCH PRUNES.

FIGS, DATES, PRUNELLES.

FINEST CLUSTER RAISINS

PRESERVED CITRON AND LEMON PEEL.

CURRANTS AND BAKING RAISINS.

EVAPORATED PEACHES AND PEARS.

ALMONDS AND ASSORTED NUTS.

AN EXCEPTIONALLY FINE LINE OF PURE

CONFECTIONERY AT CITY PRICES.

CLEAR CANDY TOYS.

MOLASSES CANDY (OR TAFFY) MADE BY

OURSELVES. ALWAYS FRESH.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS, Canned and Evaporated

PURE HONEY, in pint and quart jars.

NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, Roller process.

CRANBERRIES SOUND AND FIRM.

PLAIN AND FANCY CRACKERS

FINEST FULL CREAM CHEESE

PURE SUGAR TABLE SYRUP

A full line of NEW CANNED GOODS

PURE ROCK CANDY SYRUP

in half gallon and one gallon cans.

PURE MAPLE SYRUP

in quart and half-gallon cans.

FINE, FRAGRANT TEAS.

PURE SPICES. You can depend on our ground

Pepper for butchering purposes

It is strictly pure.

FRESH OYSTERS opened to order. Send in

your order one day

ahead when you can.

CALL ON US FOR

ANYTHING YOU WANT

IN OUR LINE.

SECHLER & CO.,

GROCERS,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK.

BELLFFONTE, PA. 9dec

LOOK! LOOK!

NEW LOCATION! NEW ROOM!

NEW FIXTURES!

New Room Opposite the Post Offie.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

E. A. GLENN & Co.,

Have just Received a Large Assortment of

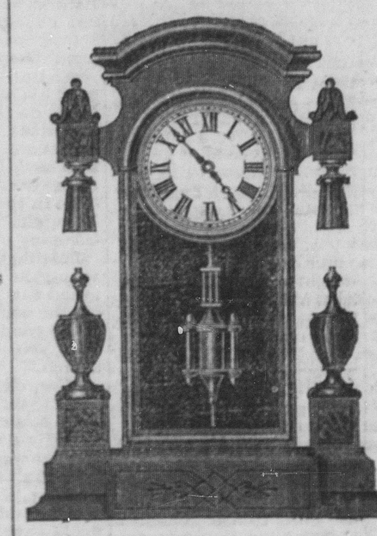
FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS AND PENCILS.

Rings, Pins, Charms, Revolvers, &c. A complete line of CUTLERY at bottom prices. NEW STOCK of

GOLD, SILVER, AND STEEL SPECTACLES, all Sizes and Numbers.

A fine selection of GOLD & SILVER WATCHES always on hand.

☞Agency for the celebrated ROCKFORD WATCH.☜ ☞Call and see the new CLIMAX CASE.☜



SEWING MACHINES.

We carry the largest stock of Sewing Machines in the county, made up of the best grade of machines. Among which are the Higharm Davis, with attachments especially adapted for dress makers.

The No. 7 American with the new Button Hole attachment.

The New Home with double feed.

The Housekold which is an improvement over the Domestic.

We are closing out the Singer machine at reduced figures, from $15 to $20.

Hanging Lamps.

We carry a complete line of these lamps, the Electric and Champion Library Hanging Lamps. Any of these lamps are suited for lighting Churches or other public buildings. Each fount has 50 candle power.

All goods warranted as represented. *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager.*

The Bee-Hive One-Price Store.

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

—AT THE—

BEE HIVE STORE

AT AND BELOW COST.

In consequence of our removal from Bellefonte in the early Spring, we will offer to the public at **An Immense Reduction** *our entire stock of merchandise.*

Our store will be closed at 6 P. M., Friday Evening, December 4th, when we will work all night to mark down every article to and below Cost.

All Sales Strictly for Cash.

It is with reluctance that we will quit business here and say farewell to our many steadfast friends and patrons; but we are compelled to do so for reasons best known to ourselves.

Times are hard and money scarce, therefore we feel that the least we can do in return for their liberal patronage is to give the people

Some Real Genuine Bargains,

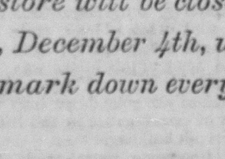
and we are going to do it right now in the heart of the season when they need the goods.

All persons indebted to us will please call and settle at the earliest possible convenience.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,

Bee Hive One Price Store.

AGENTS WANTED for the **MISSOURI STEAM Washer**



Active, honest persons all over the country, will or without team.

John B. Dodge, Jr., jeweler, Normal, Ill., writes: "You ask what I think of the Washer I bought last summer. Ist, It is the best machine ever invented by man. 2d, We have just as good dinners on Monday as on any other day. 3d, If you can afford, you can not buy one for $100." Mrs. Hauck, of St. Joseph, Ill., writes: "I would not take $50 for mine. My washing was on the line at 8 o'clock this morning." Mr. C. Jayne, St. Ignace, Mich., writes: "Perfectly took the washwoman from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.; now from 7 a. m. to 1 p. m." Rev. A. F. Morrison, of Longview, Tex., writes: "It is a treasure. It makes the white lady independent of the colored washerwoman."

I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, my money to be paid after delivery. Write for particulars. J. WORTH, Box 1923 New York City.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. WYAYER'S SON, our authorized agents.

PIANOS-ORGANS

The demand for the Improved MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS is now so large that a second addition to the factory has become imperative. Do not require one-quarter as much tuning as Pianos on the prevailing wrest-pin system. Consult Catalogue, free. 100 Styles of ORGANS, $22 to $900. For Cash, Easy Payments, or Rented.

Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Co.,
NEW YORK; BOSTON; CHICAGO.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE.

Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is not a Truss. Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 920 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo.

Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Do not write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

☞Subscribe for the REPORTER.

New Arrival of Goods

AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER,

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, DRESS GOODS
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS.
GLASSWARE, QUENNSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATEL STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring its color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. & $1 sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists. Large saving buying 6l size.

GROCERIES. GROCERIE

First-Class Groceries

ALWAYS FRESH AND

—CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE—

IN THE VALLEY, AT

A. HARTER'S STAND,

MILLHEIM, PA.

STOCK FULL AND COMPLETE.

Also Dealer in

NO. 1 FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR.

Also Keeps the Celebrated

....CRIENTAL ROLLER FLOUR....

sept2 tf

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE LIFE LESSON

Learned by a Prominent Hudson Odd Fellow.

[From the Hudson, N. Y., Register.]

Mr. John Elting, a faithful Odd Fellow (Past Grand, Lindenwald, No. 442) and a member of the Baptist church, says: "I have been, as most of my acquaintances in Hudson know, a sufferer from dyspepsia for ten years. Beginning with indigestion, sour stomach and flatulence, I became so weak that my body became a burden too heavy to carry and my mind was weighted down by a gloomy despondency. After eating I felt as if I had a ball of glowing iron in my stomach; my abdomen would bloat and I was afflicted almost constantly with sick headache. A lady, learning of my condition, advised me to use DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, telling me what an infinite deal of good it had done her and others whom she knew. I began taking it in the latter part of August, and used altogether only three bottles, when it achieved in me the most wonderful improvement. I have now gained flesh, ad feel stronger, better and happier than I have in ten years. "Favorite Remedy" cured my friend, R. F. Herman, of Ghent, of the lingering remains of malarial fever and of biliousness. Mr. Harvey Thomas, the grocer on Warren street, just below the Worth House, says that it has had wonderfully good effect upon him. Scores of my acquaintances say that having once tried it they would never again be without it. I have given it to my children and found it the best medicine I have ever known for regulating their bowels and purifying their blood. The knowledge of this medicine I deem the greatest lesson of physical life."

A Battle and Its Victory.—"I carried the burden of dyspepsia about all my life," said Mr. Pierce, a lady eighty years old, residing at Rochester, N. Y., "until about three years ago I began taking Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy,"—of Rondout, you know—and it has given me more ambition and strength than I have had since I was young."

BUY IT AND TRY IT.

Try it for earache,
Try it for headache,
Try it for toothache,
Try it for backache.

For an ache or a pain Thomas' Eclectric Oil is excellent.—Chas. F. Medler, box 274, Schenectade, N. Y.

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best thing going, he says. Cured him of rheumatism and me of earache—two drops.—Master Horace Boerker, Clinton, Iowa.

Try it for a limp,
Try it for a lameness,
Try it for a pain,
Try it for a strain.

From shoulder to ankle joint, and for three months I had rheumatism which yielded to nothing but Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil did what no physician seemed able to accomplish. It cured me.—John N. Gregg, Supt. of Railway Construction, Niagara Falls.

Try it for a scald,
Try it for a cut,
Try it for a bruise,
Try it for a burn.

Price 50 cts. and $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. SELLERS'

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE 25 CTS.

COUGH SYRUP

DON'T FORGET THAT

DR. LINDSEYS BLOOD SEARCHER

ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILES, SORE EYES, MALERIA, MECURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

R. E. SELLERS & CO. Pros. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Agents Wanted for

P. T. BARNUM'S New Book

"THE STORY OF MY LIFE."

And the Art of Money Getting with Golden Rules for Money Making. Worth $100 to any young man starting in life. Over 500 pages; 68 illustrations. Price, $2.25. Write at once to

FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O

Agents Make $5 a Day Selling Perfect FAMILY SCALES

Entirely new in principle. Weighs one ounce to 25 pounds. What every family needs and will buy. Rapid sales surprising agents. FORSHEE & McMAKIN, CINCINNATI, O

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure Seminal Weakness, of Spermatorrhoea, induced by Self Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The world-renowned author in this admirable lecture clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 450.
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PYÆMIA

Is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Stics, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impoverished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Dejection. Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1;
Six bottles for $5.

Wanted more money than at anything else, by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine

The Household.

To RESTORE VELVET.—Where velvet has been crushed, hold the wrong side over a basin of quite boiling water, and the pile will gradually rise. Do not lose patience, for it takes a considerable time, but the result is marvellous.

BAKING powder and soda biscuits should be put into warm pans, and baked in a quick oven; a little warm water rubbed over them just before putting into the oven will give them a nice color.

A PRETTY device to set off a small oil painting or water color drawing is to have a graceful bird with bright plumage holding on the upper portion of the frame by its beak and claws as if trying to get a footing.

HICKORY CAKE.—One-half cup of butter, two cups of sugar, and four eggs, beaten separately; three cups of flour, one-half cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two cups of hickory nut meat minced, one teaspoonful extract of vanilla.

FRUIT PUDDING.—Chop a pineapple quite fine; take some cake which is a little dry, rub it fine in your hands or crush it on a kneeding board; put it into a pudding dish in alternate layers with the pineapple, sweeten abundantly, moisten with cold water and bake in a moderate oven for an hour and three-quarters.

THREE teaspoonfuls of tea, made hot first in the dry teapot before adding the hot water, will give you a stronger and better "drawing" than four which are thrown into a cold teapot and immediately deluged with boiling water. There is a fine art in making tea, and it is very easily learned.

OIL FOR FURNITURE.—Boil together cold drawn linseed oil and as much alkanet root as it will cover, and to every quart of oil add two ounces of the best rose pink; when all the color is extracted strain it off, and for every quart add a gill of spirits of turpentine; it will be a very superior composition for soft and light mahogany.

COCOANUT PIE.—One pint of milk, a cocoanut, teacupful sugar, three eggs, grate cocoanut, mix with the yolks of the eggs and sugar; stir in the milk, filling the pan even full, and bake. Beat whites of eggs to a froth, stirring three tablespoonfuls pulverized sugar, pour over pie and bake to a light brown. If prepared cocoanut is used one heaping teacupful is required.

GREEN TOMATO PICKLE OR CHOW-CHOW.—Take one peck of green tomatoes, two quarts of green peppers without the seeds and two quarts of onions. Chop all fine and mix with three large cupfuls of salt, letting the mixture stand over night. In the morning drain well and add one cupful of horse radish, half a pound of mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls of ground allspice and two tablespoonfuls of ground cloves.

IN CASE of a burn or scald, the essential thing is to exclude the air from the injured member as quickly and as completely as possible. This may be accomplished by immersing the injured part in water, not too cold, and then as quickly as may be, cover with flour to the depth of an inch, if possible, withdrawing the burned part from the water only as fast as the flour can be applied, thus preventing pain. Caution: Never apply cotton wool or cotton batting to a burn, and do not use soda on a burn unless the skin remains whole.

THE FOLLOWING is a first-class recipe for making liquid blacking, but we cannot vouch that it will not eventually crack the leather, as that is the objection to all liquid polishes: Put half a pound of gum shellac, broken up into small pieces, into a quart bottle or jug, cover it with alcohol, cork tight, and put it on a shelf in a warm place; shake it well several times a day, then add a piece of camphor as large as a hen's egg; shake it well, and in a few hours shake it again and add one ounce of lampblack. If the alcohol is good, it will all be dissolved in two days. Then shake and use. If the materials are all good, it will dry in about five minutes, giving a gloss equal to patent leather.

TO MAKE apple butter, we give two recipes. The first is this: Take a barrel of sweet cider, fresh from the press, and boil it down to about one-fourth. Put into the cider as many sweet apples as the cider will cover, the apples before being put in to be carefully peeled, cored and dried in the sun for a day or two. Then boil together until the apples are soft. The second recipe is as follows: Boil down a kettle of cider to two-thirds of the original quantity. Pare, core and slice juicy apples, and put as many into the cider as it will cover. Boil slowly, stirring often with a flat stick, and when the apples are tender to breaking, take them out with a perforated skimmer, straining well against the sides of the kettle. Put in a second supply of apples and stew them soft, as many as the cider will hold. Take from the firm, pour all together into a tub or large crock, cover, and let stand for twelve hours. Then return to the kettle and boil, stirring all the while until it is the consistency of soft soap and brown in color. You may spice to taste if you please. Keep in stone jars, in a dry, cool place. Apple butter thus made should keep all winter.

Fall styles of hat and caps just received at the Bee Hive.

LOOK HERE

WHY NOT BUY YOUR

Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts

—AND—

HOLIDAY GOODS

Where you can get them for less money than you can buy them in the city at wholesale, at

SOURBECK'S

BELLEFONTE.

I have the largest stock of Confectionery, Fruits, and Holiday Goods in Pennsylvania. Call and be Convinced for yourself. I make

Special Prices for

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL FESTIVALS.

For prices call on or address

J. D. SOURBECK,

BELLEFONTE, PA., No. 8, Brockerhoff Row.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an **Absolute, Positive Cure.** It is truly a blessing to mankind. **A Trial is all that is asked for it.** Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA:
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER

Vegetable Sicilian

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE

WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

ONE DOLLAR.

WEEKLY PATRIOT,

HARRISBURG, PA.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 8, 1885.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia			11 20 p m
" "	Harrisburg			3 30 a m
" "	Montandon			5 46 a m
" "	Williamsport			7 25 a m
" "	Jersey Shore			7 52 a m
" "	Lock Haven			8 18 a m
" "	Renovo			9 25 a m
" arr at	Erie			5 15 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia			4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg			8 10 a m
" "	Montandon			10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport			11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven			12 05 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia			7 40 a m
" "	Harrisburg			11 25 a m
" "	Montandou			1 23 a m
" arr at	Williamsport			2 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven			3 55 p m
" "	Renovo			5 05 p m
" "	Kane			9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia			11 50 p m
" "	Harrisburg			3 45 p m
" "	Montandon			5 54 p m
" "	Williamsport			7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven			8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo			9 00 p m
	(Sunday Train.			
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia			4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg			7 40 a m
" "	Montandon			9 37 a m
" "	Williamsport			10 40 a m
" "	Lock Haven			11 33 a m
" arrives	Renovo			12 30 p m
	EASTWARD.			
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven			7 00 a m
" "	Jersey Shore			7 29 a m
" "	Williamsport			8 10 a m
" "	Montandon			9 16 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg			11 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia			3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane			6 15 a m
" "	Renovo			10 10 a m
" "	Lock Haven			11 10 a m
" "	Williamsport			12 20 p m
" "	Montandon			1 23 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg			3 25 p m
" "	Philadelphia			6 50 p m
RENOVO ACN leaves	Renovo			4 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven			5 05 p m
" "	Williamsport			6 20 p m
" "	Montandon			7 27 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg			9 40 p m
"	Philadelphia			4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		2 40 p m
" "	Renovo		11 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven		12 03 p m
" "	Williamsport		1 20 a m
" "	Montandon		2 24 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	Eastward. P.M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 50	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 00		6 25	Biehl	8 45		5 14
2 08		6 32	Vicksburg	8 35		5 06
2 22		6 43	Mifflinburg	8 24		4 52
2 40		6 59	Millmont	8 12		4 33
2 48		7 07	Laurelton	8 03		4 24
3 50		7 57	Coburn	7 15		3 15
4 00		8 04	Zerby	7 06		3 03
4 18		8 15	Rising Spring	6 55		2 45
4 27		8 24	Penn Cave	6 46		2 33
4 40		8 33	Centre Hall	6 37		2 20
4 50		8 40	Gregg	6 29		2 10
5 03		8 49	Linden Hall	6 21		1 57
5 12		8 54	Oak Hall	6 16		1 48
5 19		9 00	Lemont	6 10		1 41
5 27		9 07	Dale Summit	6 03		1 33
5 45		9 16	Pleasant Gap	5 54		1 15
5 50		9 19	Axemann	5 51		1 10
6 00		9 25	Bellefonte	5 45		1 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.50 p m.

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NOTICE TO POTTER TWP. TAX PAYERS.—The Collector of Potter Twp. will meet Tax-payers of said township for the purpose of receiving School and County Tax at

Centre Hill, Saturday, P. M., Dec. 26.
Tusseyville, Tuesday, P. M., Dec. 29.
Potters Mills, Wednesday, P. M., Dec. 30.
Centre Hall, Thursday, P. M., Dec. 31.

An addition of 5 per cent. will be made and collected on all School Tax unpaid Jan. 1, '86.

B. H. ARNEY, Collector.

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Stone China Chamber sets, 10 pieces	2 95
A full assortment in Open Stock, so that any piece or part of sets can be obtained at any time.	
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Dinner sets, 125 pieces, $16.	
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New Square shaped, Tea Sets, English Goods, asst'd decorations, 56 pieces	$ 5 00
Dinner Sets, asst'd decorations, 130 pieces	18 00
Chamber suits in color bands, 10 pieces	3 50
All styles and prices in Painted and Hand-Painted Chamber sets.	

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Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured. Equalled by none in delirium of fever.
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Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation.
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Permanently and promptly cures paralysis.
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Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers.
Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
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Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it.
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Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.
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Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.
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TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N. Y.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
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The Time for Wooing.

When May with apple blossoms
  Her loving cup is brewing,
With beams and dews and winds that get
The honey from the violet,
With hopes on which the heart is set,
  Oh, then's the time for wooing,
  For wooing, and for suing.
  Dear lad, the time for wooing!

When August calls the locust
  To sound the year's undoing,
And, like some altar dressed of old
In drapery of cloth of gold,
High pasture thickets with broom unfold,
  Oh, then's the time for wooing,
  For wooing, and for suing,
  Dear lad the time for wooing!

When brown October pauses,
  The ripened woodland viewing,
And all the sunny forest's spread
Their fallen leaves, as heart's blood red,
A carpet fit for brides to tread,
  Oh, then's the time for wooing,
  For wooing, and for suing,
  Dear lad, the time for wooing!

Oh, listen, happy lover,
  Your happy fate pursuing;
When fields are green, when woods are sere,
When storms are white, when stare are clear,
On each sweet day of each sweet year,
  Oh, then's the time for wooing,
  For wooing and for suing,
  Dear lad, the time for wooing.

A LUCKY DISCOVERY.

"And so Miss Dorinda Beam is dead 'an buried!"

"Yes, an' hain't left no will—that's the wust of it."

Mrs. Grimes stopped churning to listen to the news brought by Neighbor Hockins.

"You don't say!"

"It's so," declared Neighbor Hockins, emphatically.

"Beuly Bittersweet won't get nothin' after all, then," observed Mrs. Grimes lifting the churn lid to see if the butter was coming.

"Not a *stiver*. An' her allus brought up to think she'd git it all."

"'Tis too bad. I reckin Peter Fogg an' his woman'll come in fur the proppity, then?"

"Course they will, bein' they're the nighest of kin. All the kin folks she hed, I reckin, fur her an' Beuly wasn't no ways related."

"I shouldn't think Miss Dorindy'd sleep quiet in her grave, with them Foggs a-handling of her things. She hated 'em like pizon while she was alive," remarked Mrs. Grimes.

"She hadn't ort to put off makin' her will, then. But that's allus the way—folks keep a-putting off an' a-putting off, a-thinkin' they're goin' to live forever, an' then all at once they're gone 'fore they know it. An' then it's too *late*. Miss Dorindy died awful suddint, they say—appellexy or the like. I dunno what Beuly is a-goin' to do, *I'm* sure."

And indeed poor Beulah herself scarcely knew what she was going to do.

"Everything here will be yours Beulah, when I'm dead and gone," Miss Dorinda had often declared. "That miserly Peter Fogg an' his stingy wife won't get a stick nor a stone of what belongs to *me*! I kin tell him, if he *is* my nephew."

And now Miss Dorinda was dead and gone, sure enough, and Peter Fogg and his "stingy wife" were the heirs at law.

The place had been thoroughly searched for a will, but none could be found, and Lawyer Green, who had attended to all Miss Dorinda's affairs, declared that he had not been called upon to make any will; and so poor Beulah was left penniless and alone in the great world.

One year ago, Beulah was the promised wife of Richard Barrymore, a stalwart young farmer who lived with his mother in the old homestead, with its green orchard trees, its meadows of sweet grass, and its waving fields of wheat and corn.

But Beulah was young and giddy, and when the new physician, Dr. Clarence Virden, began to pay lover like attentions to her, Richard grew jealous, a quarrel ensued, and a broken engagement was the upshot of the matter.

Since that time, Dr. Vivian had continued his attentions, until Miss Dorinda's death had occurred, and Beulah's unfortunate position was made public.

Then his visits suddenly ceased, and he found it convenient "to pass by on the other side."

A week later, Mr. Fogg and wife came to take possession.

He was a hard featured, miserly man, and she a sharp nosed, avaricious woman.

"The ole woman hed a heap o' plunder" remarked Peter, as he went lumbering through the parlors with his heavy cowhide boots. "That there pianner won't be here long, though, nor the picters on the wall!" he declared, eyeing the articles named with a calculating gaze. "I reckin they'll fetch a right smart sum o' money at the auction rooms, an' I'll cart them off an' sell 'em."

"There's a hull trunk full o' the ole woman's good clo'se," put in Mrs. Peter, who had been exploring the upper rooms. "You mout as well cart them off, an' sell 'em too, Peter. I kaint wear 'em."

"Course you kaint," said Peter, gruffly. "What do you want of any more clo'se, anyhow? Them you've got on your back is good enough fur anybody."

Shocked and pained at their coarse remarks, Beulah went to her own room, to think over her plans for the future.

"You kin stay here if you work fur your board," Mrs. Peter had informed her, but Beulah had declined the offer.

"I had rather beg my bread from door to door," she declared to herself, "than to stay with *them*. But where *can* I go?"

"Beuly!" called Mrs. Peter's sharp voice. "Come down—here's a feller wants to see you."

Beulah sprang up with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes.

"Could it—could it be Doctor Virden?"

She caught her breath, her heart beat so violently with a sudden hope.

She hurried down with a pink flush, like the tinted heart of an ocean shell, staining her cheeks to meet—Richard Barrymore.

He took her hands in a firm, gentle clasp.

"Get your things, Beulah. I have come to take you home with me. Mother has a room ready for you, and you are to live with us."

"Oh, Richard, I—I don't deserve it!" sobbed Beulah, remorsefully.

"Hush! Get your things," ordered Richard, authoritatively, "and let me carry out your trunk; my wagon is at the door."

And half reluctantly, though with a feeling of relief in her heart, Beulah allowed him to lift her into the wagon, where he had already placed her trunk, and they drove away.

Peter Fogg was as good as his word, and before many days he drove into town with his lumbering farm wagon filled with the big piano, the handsome pictures, and Aunt Dorinda's trunk, containing her best clothes."

The honeysuckle and madeira vines clustering about the old Barrymore farm house were full of bloom, and the scented petals of a tall cinnamon rose bush were dropping lightly on Beulah's nut brown curls, as she sat on the south porch with a basket of yellow September peaches beside her.

"Dick is so fond of peaches and cream," commented Beulah to herself, as she peeled and sliced the ripe, golden hued fruit. "He shall have them every day while they last."

Just then the sound of wagon wheels was heard in the lane.

"What on airth is that Richard's got in the wagon?" asked Mrs. Barrymore, coming out on the porch just as the wagon came into view. "Kin you make out what 'tis, Beuly? Your eyes are better'n mine air."

Beulah shaded her eyes with her hands and looked again.

"It—it looks like a big box," she said, doubtfully.

And so it was a big box, with a piano inside of it. There was another box, also, filled with pictures, and a trunk.

Richard drove up to the door.

"I've brought you a present, Beulah!" he cried gaily. "The piano and the pictures we'll put in the parlor, and this trunk I'll just carry up to your room."

And calling Sim, the hired man, they carried it up at once.

Beulah could only look her thanks, and then ran up stairs to hide her tears.

Half an hour later she came dancing down stairs, laughing and crying together.

"Oh, Dick! Oh, Aunt Laura!" she cried, hysterically. "There was a will after all; and here it is! It was in the bosom of Miss Dorinda's dress, between the lining and the outside. I thought I would hang up the clothes to air them, after being shut up in the trunk, and just happened to feel this in the bosom of her silk dress. It was one she had not worn for a good while."

It proved to be a genuine will, made out three years ago, in St. Louis, where Beulah and Miss Dorinda had spent a few weeks one summer.

This accounted for Lawyer Green having no knowledge of it.

Beulah was soon reinstated in her old home, and Peter Fogg and his wife, after refunding the money paid for the piano and other articles, went back to their farm, greatly chagrined at the unexpected turn of affairs.

"I wish the pesky trunk had of burnt up 'fore ever we went an' sold it," grumbled Peter.

In which unavailing wish Mrs. Peter coincided with him.

Among the visitors who soon flocked to congratulate Beulah on her good fortune, was Dr. Clarence Virden; but much to his discomfiture he was informed that "Miss Bittersweet was engaged."

And so she was, in more senses than one.

For when the first October frosts had crimsoned the trailing ivy leaves and turned the sumac and sassafras leaves to scarlet and gold, Beulah Bittersweet was transformed into Mrs. Richard Barrymore.

An Orderly Man.

"Where's my hat?"

"Who's seen my knife?"

"Who turned my coat wrong side out and slung it under the lounge?"

There you go my boy. When you came into the house last evening you flung your hat across the room, jumped out of your shoes and kicked 'em right and left, wriggled out of your coat and gave it a toss, and now you are annoyed because each article hasn't gathered itself into a chair to be ready for you when you dress in the morning.

Who cut those shoestrings? You did it to save one minute's time in untying them! Your knife is under your bed, where it rolled when you hopped, skipped and jumped out of your trousers.

Your collar is down behind the bureau, one of your socks on the foot of the bed, and your vest may be in the kitchen wood box for all you know.

Now, then, my way has always been the easiest way. I had rather fling my hat down than hang it up; I'd rather kick my boots under the lounge than place them in the hall; I'd rather run the risk of spoiling a new coat than to change it.

I own right up to being reckless and slovenly, but, ah, me! haven't I had to pay for it ten times over! Now set your foot right down and determine to have order. It is a trait that can be acquired.

An orderly man can make two suits of clothes last longer and look better than a slovenly man can do with four. Can save an hour per day over the man who flings things helter skelter. He stands twice the show to get a situation and keeps it, and five times the show to conduct a business with profit.

An orderly man will be an accurate man. If he is a carpenter every joint will fit. If he is a turner his goods will look neat. If he is a merchant his books will show neither blot nor error. An orderly man is usually an economical man and always a prudent one. If you should ask me how to become rich I should answer: Be orderly—be accurate."

Stations on some of the Marquesan Islands will be the only practical ones for observing the eclipse of the sun on May 6th, 1886.

KING OF THE WOODS.

The Extraordinary Appearance of Bears in Two Great Swamps.

F. L. Shattuck is postmaster at Hartwood, Sullivan county, New York. Hartwood is in the town of Forestburg, fifteen miles from Port Jervis, on the line of the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad. The country between there and the Delaware river is all woods and swamps. On Thanksgiving Day Postmaster Shattuck, Lewis Boyd, and a man named Carpenter went out for a deer about in that region. They had dogs with them. They bagged a 180-pound deer and a 300-pound bear. The latter was killed on the edge of Gray Swamp. The hunters had reason to believe there were more bears in the swamp, and on Friday they went out to see. They discovered tracks of several bears, among them one of unusual size.

On Friday they killed another bear, but a small one, and on Saturday they knocked over another. The big fellow that they were after succeeded in keeping out of their way. The men did not hunt on Sunday, but yesterday they renewed the search for the big bear. Today when Eli McMullin's train from Monticello arrived in Port Jervis the news came with it that Shattuck had killed the monster, and that he weighed 521 pounds, the largest bear ever killed in the county. News was also sent by Mr. Shattuck to James J. Shier, editor of the Port Jervis *Gazette*, and an enthusiastic bear hunter, that he had not only killed the big bear and helped bag the three smaller ones, but that during yesterday's hunt they saw five more in the swamp, tramping along all together and that they are in the swamp yet.

George W. Proctor, of the Delaware House, George W. Simpson, of the *Union*; James Bennet, of Carpenter's Point, and others, who enjoy the chase, and who have a big reputation as hunters, began preparing at once to go to Hartwood to join Postmaster Shattuck in a raid upon the five remaining bears in Gray Swamp. While they were discussing the subject at the Delaware House, Warren D. Ridgway, Superintendent of the Kilgour Bluestone Company, arrived in town from a visit to some of the quarries in the Delaware Valley, in Sullivan and Pike counties. He joined the excited hunters at the hotel.

"Boys," said he, "I should think you'd be up in Sullivan blazing away at that drove of bears they've discovered."

"Just where we're going," said Editor Shier. "We start for Hartwood tonight."

"Hartwood," said the superintendent "Hartwood ain't within ten miles of them bears. Go to Shohola if you wan't to reach Eldred quick. It's only across the river."

"Eldred!" exclaimed the group of hunters. "Our five bears are at Hartwood, in Gray Swamp."

"Well, my seven bears are at Eldred, in another swamp," said Superintendent Ridgway.

Then he told them that on Saturday two hunters were out after partridges near Eldred, when they ran square up against seven bears, all in one drove, and that having only fine shot they did not dare to fire at the drove, and the seven bears walked off into the swamp. They were three very large ones and four small ones, probably this year's cubs.

With twelve bears, five of them within fifteen miles of Port Jervis and seven of them less than twenty miles away, the hunters were at a loss to know which to go after, but Messrs. Shier, Bennet, and Proctor concluded to go to Hartwood. Another party were talking of going to Eldred.

He Wanted a Webster Punch.

A young man whose appearance indicated that he had all the money he wanted entered a down-town wine room in New York, the other evening. He walked confidently to the bar.

"Gimme a Webster punch," he said.

"Haven't got one," said the bartender. "What is it, any how?"

The customer looked surprised.

"Don't know what a Webster punch is?" he said. "That's funny. Thought every one knew that. It was Daniel Webster's favorite beverage. He concocted it himself. It is made out of thirteen different kinds of wines and stuff, and is calculated to drive dull care away in less than a York minute. When Webster died he willed the prescription to Capt. Fowler of this town. He's got it yet, and I'd advise you to go and see him. It contains brandy. Gimme some brandy."

The brandy was produced, disposed of, and paid for. The customer went out.

"Thirteen different kinds of juice, eh!" soliloquized the bartender. "She must be a dandy! And all at one drink, too! Jeewhizz!"

A few minutes later the young man who had drank the pony of brandy dropped in at a cafe further up the street.

"I want a Webster punch," said he.

"I'll have to pass," remarked the bartender. "I can't draw to a Webster punch. S'pose you play shy this hand on Webster, and call me on something else?"

"Don't know what the tipple is, hey?" said the customer.

"Nay," replied the bartender.

"It holds thirteen different ingredients, and every one of 'em's a hummer. Daniel Webster invented it, and Cap Fowler's got the prescription today. There's Jamaica rum in it. Gimme some Jamaica."

"Sure," said the bartender, and sat up the bottle. The young man mixed the rum with his pony of brandy, lit a cigar, and strolled away. By and by he came to another place that suited him and went in. He approached the counter with less confidence than he had exhibited earlier in the evening.

"Webster punch, please," he ordered.

The bartender looked at him. Then he walked to another bartender and whispered with him. Then both bartenders went to the proprietor and consulted with him. The one to whom he gave the order came back.

"The man that makes our Webster punches is off to-night," he said. "Sorry."

"The man that makes them is off, is he?" said the young man a little hot. "So are you! 'Way off! I see at once that you don't know that thirteen different kinds of very sudden compounds enter into the distillation of a Webster punch, and that your knowledge of history is so deficient that you don't know that Daniel Webster was the original concocter of the drink, and always took it when he drank anything! The recipe is still extant, young man, but you don't know it. I believe it calls for a little old Burgundy. Gimme some."

The old Burgundy was sent to mingle with the Jamaica and the brandy. The persistent seeker after a Webster punch departed. Later on he turned up in another sample room. There was much color in his face, and a slight suspicion of thickness to his tongue. He had evidently been searching for his favorite beverage at many places in the interval, and was apparently happy.

"H'lo!" he said. "Sess up a We'ster punch! You hear me! A Webster punch!"

The bartender, resting his hands on the counter and bending over as if to catch what the customer ordered, said:

"I beg pardon."

"Wah for?" said the young man, holding on to the bar.

"I don't know what you ordered," replied the bartender.

"Course you don't!" exclaimed the customer, setting his hat back on his head. "We'ster punch's got more drinks in't 'n there's eggs in a dozen. Takes sixteen kinds liquor to make one, 'nime mixin' one for myself. 'Fad 'leven 'grezhence, 'n now'll put in twelf'. 'Swiskey in We'ster punch. Gimme some whiskey."

The twelfth ingredient was mixed in.

"I'll show'm wah We'ster punch is!" he said, as he wobbled out. Not long after that he came hurriedly and unsteadily through the door of an up town Broadway hotel. He was not apparently feeling as good as he had. He stood for a moment with his hand on his chin, and, shutting one eye, looked about. Then he made his way carefully to the bar, and said, in confidential but mumbled tones:

"We'st' putch."

"Huh!" said the bartender, starting back.

"Naw, not huh, bu' We'st' putch!" said the customer, getting a focus on the man behind the bar by closing one eye. "D'no wah We'st' putch—his—We'st' putch is?"

"Never heard of it," replied the bartender.

"'S la'lord in?" asked the young man.

"The landlord?" said the bartender, smiling all over his face. "I don't know."

After another pause the customer asked:

"Whez la'lord?"

"I said I didn't know," replied the man behind the bar.

"House's got a laiord, ain't 't?" inquired the young man, as if the fact that it might not have one had suddenly occurred to him.

"Of course it has," said the pleasant man behind the bar.

"Whaz zy?" said the inquirer.

The bartender didn't reply, and by and by the customer said:

"Say, Petey, wah this country wa'ns, 'n wa'ns bad, is less barte'rs 'n more We'st' putch. Say, Pe—hic—Petey, w'en it tace feller two hours 'n a three-mile walk t' find one We'st' putch, 'in then 's get t' mix 'tself zuh screw loose some'z, surezh live. We'st' putch tace sirteen balls f'r ev'ry one. I gess farz—hic—farz twelf'. 'n ere I am. 'Sirteence 'll be champagne, 'nile have 't now. Gimme sma' bo'l."

But when the young man had mixed the last ingredient he was not exactly satisfied yet, and went out saying:

"Zgot to be less barte'rs 'n more We'st' putch in this curry, or the curry—hic—the curry can't be saved."

Thought She Had Two Heads.

In leaving his home at 446 Ninth avenue recently in New York, Charles H. Siebert, a journeyman tailor, was asked by his wife to return in an hour. Mrs. Siebert's manner was so curious that the husband complied with her request. But when he reached his home he found the door locked. He inquired among his neighbors, but received no tidings of her. Then he broke in the door, and in the front room discovered Mrs. Siebert lying on the lounge dead, with the revolver on the floor beside her. She had shot herself in the left breast, and the bullet piercing the heart caused instant death.

The deceased was 47 years old and the mother of four children. She was brought to this city from Hamburg, Germany, nineteen years ago by her present husband and was married immediately upon her arrival here. She always lived happily with her husband and family, and there was no known motive for suicide beyond certain hallucinations which frequently upset her mind lately. She fancied that she was double-headed and believed that people laughed at her deformity in the street. At 1 o'clock recently she woke her husband from a sound sleep and asked him to look at her. He did so.

"Now, don't you see two heads?" she asked.

"No," he replied, "I do not."

"You do not want to tell me the truth," she said sadly.

"I will prove it to you in the morning," he answered.

"How?" she asked.

"By putting your head in a bag of flour; then you can see by the mark you make that you have only one head."

The explanation seemed to satisfy the poor woman and she went to sleep. But in the morning her mind appeared flighty again, and the husband felt when he went out that something might happen. The pistol used by the unfortunate woman belonged to her oldest son and was kept locked up in a box. How she secured the weapon is not known.

Dr. Koch, of Berlin, by experiments upon animals, seems to show that tubercles upon the lungs are formed by parasites within the body. It would follow that the scourge may be communicated by inoculation and inhalation, and if so its ravages may be prevented or meliorated. Consumption causes one seventh of the deaths of the human race. If science has found its cause it should find its cure.

Taking an Eye to Be Painted.

The young man whose statement that he obtained his black eye by running against an open door in the dark was received with some incredulity was obliged to repeat his story so often that he decided to undergo the operation known as having the eye painted, in order that he might not perjure himself beyond redemption. He had a vague recollection of having seen a sign, "Black Eyes Painted Here," while riding on a Third Avenue street car through the Bowery, and he accordingly mounted the front platform of one of these cars and rode down to find the place. He found it without any difficulty in the vicinity of Chatham square, a location where the trade in black eyes ought to flourish by the way.

The first sign, "Black Eyes Painted Here," pointed round a corner. Here another sign on a photographer's case pointed to a hallway, and on every landing and at the foot of every flight for four flights of stairs was the sign, "Photograph Gallery, Black Eyes Painted," indicating a surprising versatility on the part of the artist. Up these four flights of stairs the youth with the black eye toiled perspiringly, and finally found himself in the photographer's reception room, where two or three young women and one embarrassed young man were waiting. It was totally unneccessary for the young man with the black eye to announce what he had come for. The eye saved him the trouble, and the young woman in charge of the gallery said: "Gen'l'man to 'tend to you be out in a minute." The other young woman giggled, the embarrassed young man cheered up a trifle, and the young man with the black eye looked as dignified and unconcerned as was possible under the circumstances.

It was a very superior person who, at the expiration of a few minutes, during which the patient held a newspaper before his face and affected to be interested in it, came out into the reception room. He did not need to be informed what the young man had called for either, but bade him summarily, "Come in here!" and led him into the photographing room under the skylight. "Take a seat," he said, pointing to a chair before the camera.

"I don't want my picture taken, you know," said the young man with the black eye, and added a feeble joke about looking better for a photograph when his eye got well.

The black eyed artist ignored the joke and said: "I know you don't want no picture."

Then he proceeded to mix up a species of white paint upon a palette, an operation that required several minutes, during which time the young man with the black eye engaged in a hopeless effort to stare the photographer's assistant—a dirty boy of the Bailey type—out of countenance. It was hopeless, because the boy only stared at the black eye and grinned. Finally the black eye artist approached with the palette, and the young man asked:

"What is that stuff?"

"That's a secret," responded the artist.

"Well, is there any danger of its injuring my eye?" pursued the young man.

"Naw," said the artist briskly, "It's both healing and concealing. Look up at the roof."

The young man with the black eye gazed heavenward, and the artist applied the brush, whereupon the young man involuntarily closed his eye.

"Open that eye!" said the artist sternly, pausing with the brush uplifted.

The young man meekly did as he was bidden, and the artist painted the face carefully close up to the lids and for half an inch below. When he got through the young man's face felt as if a heavy plaster was pasted over it. The black eye artist brought him a mirror, and, as the other gazed into it, said: "Don't get any soap on that, or rub it with a towel. Fifty cents." The young man found that the preparation was so nearly the color of the skin that the fact that it had been applied was only apparent upon close scrutiny. He ventured to ask the artist if he did much business. "I paint about two men every day," the artist, who was a youth of very few words, said. "There's always two or three fights a night around here, and I can fix a man up even his wife won't know he's been hurt. You see a black eye is always worse the second and third days, and I have to paint it at first so that the discoloration spreads underneath. Yes, it requires skill to paint a man's eye."

And the young man with the painted eye passed out into the street and was saluted by the young lady in the reception room with the remark: "Now you look like a white man again. Next time you git into a fight you know where to come."

Along the South American Coast.

The coast line south of Callao does not differ very much from that north for a long distance. The valleys form among crevices, gorges and abysses created by the melting snows high up in the Cordilleras. These in time unite and make a larger stream and gorge, which, as it courses toward the sea, widens out for miles and miles, making rich alluvial lands where its irrigating waters are trailed, but as the stream comes to the ocean it meets a wall of sand, through which it rarely cuts its way, but in which it usually sinks out of sight.

The coast is ever green, save in exceptional spots, but it presents almost a dead uniformity of sand or bare, metallic-looking mountains jutting down into the sea. On the faces and clefts of these mountains sea—birds and seals are often seen and the former in places create the valuable guano deposits. From the upper deck, or "lookout on the bridge," one can, with a field-glass, now and then catch a glimpse of one of these fertile valleys and always beholds a scene of great beauty. The fields are verdant as spring, the haciendas large and imposing, surrounded with gardens of flowers and fruit and outbuildings enough for a small village. These princely estates and lovely environs seem to extend beyond the reach of the magnifying glass.

SHE SAW NAPOLEON.

A Southern Lady Whose Father was One of Bonaparte's Generals.

Madame Cecelia Craemer, nee Davide who died suddenly near Mobile, at the residence of her brother, Maj. Paul Ravesies, aged 83 years, leaves behind her an interesting history. She was the granddaughter of the Marquis de Sevre, who was killed at the head of his command in trying to suppress the insurrection of the Island of St. Domingo during the French empire. La Marquise de Sevre escaped with her daughter Adele, then a young girl, on an American man-of-war, to Philadelphia, where Adele married Gen. Davide who had accompanied Jerome Bonaparte to this country on a mission to the Federal government. Gen. Davide took his bride back to France, where he introduced her to Josephine's court.

Of this union were born two daughters, Cecelia Agnes Gertrude Davide, and Marie Pauline. The first was born at Tours in 1804, and christened in the great cathedral of that city. Her godmother was the Countess de Vaubear and her godfather the Count de St. Leon

Gen. Davide served in the Italian campaign under Napoleon. When the first Consul became Emperor, he was made General. He was a favorite of the mighty Corsican, who, during the Egyptain campaign, presented to him a magnificent sword. He was decorated with the cross of St. Louis and the Legion of Honor, and was a high Mason of the Agetd'Or of France. After his death, which occurred in 1816, at Bordeaux, M'lle Davide returned to Philadelphia with her mother and sister. In the course of time, Miss Davide also married a wealthy American and came South. She resided at various times in Alabama and also in Mississippi and Louisiana.

The following interesting article relating to the deceased is from a New Orleans paper, the name of which has not been preserved.

A few days ago the writer had the pleasure of visiting Mme. Craemer on Jackson street, in New Orleans. Though 82 years of age she looks scarcely 60, and retains the traces of that beauty which attracted the admiration of all who beheld her youth. She preserves the graceful courtesy and refinement of manner which come of good breeding, and when speaking of reminiscences of her eventful past, her conversation is vivacious and exceeding'y entertaining. When asked to describe some of the scenes she had witnessed, the lady said:

"Yes, I saw Napoleon once. I went with my father, Gen. Davide, to the Tuileries, and he pointed out to me the Emperor walking in the garden. I was quite a child then. My father told me to look at the great man, and to cry 'Vive' Empereur!' When I did so he slapped me and said:

"'I am not mad with you, but I wish this to make an impression on you.'

"On another occasion when I was going to Versailles, I saw Louis XVIII. I was in a nunnery at Versailles, and afterwards went to live at Bordeaux. There I saw the daughter of Marie Antoinette, the Duchess of Angouleme, who had just returned to France. All I can remember of this scene is that there was a great crowd and that the horses were taken from the carriage which was pulled by men. The reins were ribbons, which were held by young ladies who were covered with fleurs de lys.

"Gen Davide was a commandant of the city of Bordeaux for some time, and died there in 1816. His widow and daughters then returned to Philadelphia.

"One day, when I was a girl of 15, a beautiful young lady came in a carriage to visit my grandmother, Madame de Breuil, who recognized the visitor, whom she had not seen for years. It was Madame Jerome Bonaparte. The marquise said:

"'I hear that you are married to an Italian Prince.'

"'No,' she said haughtily, 'I am Madame Bonaparte. The woman married to my husband is not his wife. I am.'

"I saw Joseph Bonaparte many times; he often came to visit the marquise. I have often heard my grandmother say he was one of the most unassuming men she ever met, and Jerome was just like a boy. It was difficult for him to become dignified, when occasion demanded."

Pointing to an ancient-looking painting which hung on the wall, she continued:

"That picture represents Gen. Davide after the battle of Leipzic. He had saved the castle of the Prince, who as a token of gratitude, caused this painting to be executed by his own portrait painter."

The picture is a fine work of art. In the foreground is a figure of a tall, handsome man in a military uniform, with one arm resting on the back of his charger. Close at hand are seen the high walls of the castle, and in the distance bodies of troops marching across the field.

Buffers.

The Danubian countries—Servia, Bulgaria, Roumelia and the rest—are supposed to be necessary padding between Russia and England's chronic ally, Turkey. This supposition has given rise to a new name in English politics. Those who believe that England should maintain the neutral zone along the Russian frontier are called "Buffers," because the zone is supposed to act like the buffers of a railway train. Those who don't think the zone worth maintaining are called "Anti Buffers."

Somebody has estimated that the quantity of sediment carried down by Chinese rivers indicates that if the deposits continues at the present rate the Yellow sea will be converted into dry land in 36,000 years.

Hailstones are small in Germany; a writer there finds that hail is not so destructive to glass as is usually believed, as it seldom damages panes an eighth of an inch thick; and a thickness of a quarter of an inch is almost absolutely safe.

HOUSEHOLD.

CUTTING OSTRICH FEATHERS. "The ostrich is an easy bird to handle under the operation of feather-cutting. You can well imagine that there is some difficulty and also danger in handling huge birds weighing some 350 pounds apiece. Feathers are cut once in every seven months, making it, as you see, nearly twice a year. When we intend to cut a bird we approach it with a plate of green corn, to which they eagerly rush. They are then caught by the neck with the left hand, while with the right hand you draw over the head a stocking, thus blindfolding them. At the bottom of the stocking is left a hole through which their beak passes, giving them an opportunity to breathe. As soon as the bird is blindfolded he is held still by four men, and in about half an hour he is plucked. The white feathers are all cut, while the body and tail feathers are plucked. I tell you there is an immense future to this enterprise, as the demand for ostrich feathers is ever on the increase. Ostrich feathers are always fashionable. If you watch this as closely as I have done, you will discover that there is a rage for ostrich tips at different times all over the world, whether it be in colonies, in the United States or in Europe. In five years from now ostrich farming will be the leading industry, and in ten years from now it will be a staple industry of the United States."

CELERY MAYONNAISE.—The yolks of two eggs, a very little mustard, salt, pepper and juice of a lemon, and some water. Beat all together. To prevent the same curdling the eggs must be well beaten before adding the oil. Pour in the oil slowly, a few drops at a time, stirring until of the consistency of jelly. A few drops of vinegar may be added, or small spoonful of boiling water. The celery must be well washed and then thoroughly dried in a towel; cut in small pieces in a salad bowl, throw the mayonnaise over the celery, mix all together and serve.

SCOTCH SHORT-CAKE.—Take one-half of a pound of slightly salted butter and one pound of flour, and then mix flour and butter with hands; then add four ounces of loaf sugar and work all into a smooth ball; then roll out until it is an inch thick; prick over with a fork and pinch round the edges and bake for one-half an hour in oven, with a moderate fire, in round or square pan, according to taste.

LYONNAISE POTATOES.—Put a pint of milk into a frying pan, add a piece of butter the size of a walnut, some salt and pepper; let it boil; take a heaping teaspoonful of corn flour, mix with a little cold milk in a frying pan, keep stirring all the time; have ready six or seven good sized Irish potatoes, peeled and cut into thin slices; put them into a pan with a little parsley and an onion chopped small; cover them with a plate and let them stew gradually for fifteen minutes; send to the table in a covered dish.

MALAGA CAKE.—Two cups of sugar and a half cup of butter, heat to a cream, and a half cup of sweet milk; mix three cups of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, beat the whites of seven eggs to a froth, stir altogether and flavor with lemon; bake in three cakes; then take the whites of three eggs and beat with pulverized sugar as for icing; save enough of this for the top of your cake; into the rest add one coffee cup of seeded raisins, chopped fine, and flavored with lemon; spread between your cakes and put together.

CHARLOTTE MUFFINS.—One quart sifted flour, three eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately and until stiff, three cups of milk, if sour no disadvantage if soda be added; a little salt, mix quickly beat well, and fill the hot irons half full. The excellence of these depends upon thorough beating and quick baking.

CHOCOLATE CUSTARD.—Make a boiled custard with one quart of milk, the yolks of six eggs, six tablespoonfuls of sugar and one-half cup of grated vanilla chocolate. Boil until thick enough stirring all the time. When nearly cold flavor with vanilla. Pour into cups and put the whites of the eggs beaten with some powdered sugar on the top.

A PRETTY way of arranging the ceiling in the sitting room is to cover it with a small patterned, quiet-looking chintz, over each place three inch-wide flat-headed pine moldings, painted cream buff color, and crossing each other in such a way as to divide the ceiling into panels of about three feet square.

PURE mutton tallow is the best thing for chapped hands. If you are obliged to do your own work wear long sleeves of an old dress or draw a pair of long wristed gloves of the hands. Nothing saves the hands like wearing gloves.

CAKE WITHOUT EGGS.—One cup of sugar, one cup of raisins boiled half an hour in as little water as possible; one cup sour milk, half cup of melted butter, two-thirds of a teaspoonful of soda, a little of all kinds of spice.

VELVET CREAM.—Two tablespoonfuls of strawberry jelly, two tablespoonfuls of currant jelly, two tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar, whites of two eggs beaten stiff; then whip the cream; till a wine glass one-half full of the whipped cream and fill the glass of the above mixture beaten to a cream.

A PIECE of dark brown or black cloth may be made into a pretty lamp mat or small table scarf by buttonhole embroidery about the edge in yellow floss silk, and a border of golden-hearted daisies connected by green fern fronds.

CORN GEMS.—Two cups of corn meal, two cups of flour, two cups of sweet milk, two eggs, three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sugar. Bake in gem-pans.

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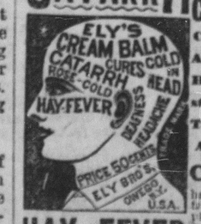

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Consumption Can Be Cured!

DR. WM. **HALL'S** FOR THE **LUNGS. BALSAM**

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though pronounced by physicians and friends incurable.

$5.45 IN STAPLE GOODS **FREE**

No jewelry receipts or trashy but goods needed in every house, that sell for $5.45 CASH, sent free on receipt of the addresses of 20 persons (all to be over 21 years old), and 25 cents to pay for this advertisement and postage on goods. Certain satisfaction. Order now, as this offer is limited. NIAGARA SUPPLY CO. Drawer 106. BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc.
PRICE, FIFTY CENTS.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

Regarding the omission of carbonic acid and the absorption of oxygen by leaves kept in darkness, Deherain and Maquenne observe that in *Euonymus japonica*, the plant selected for experiment, the carbonic acid given off exceeds the oxygen absorbed. Thus the respiratory phenomena of leaves consist not merely in a transformation of the oxygen absorbed into carbonic acid, but also in the production of carbonic acid from internal consumptions similar to those which take rise in fermentations.

Oxygenated water, which has found favor in the eyes of chemists ever since its discovery, was comparatively neglected until about fifteen years ago, when the attention of the public was directed to its therapeutic properties by such men as A. von Schroetter, R. Boettger, Geiger and Hagen. The difficulties of preparing it on a commercial scale caused its former high price; but these have been very successfully overcome, and a per cent. (by weight) aqueous solution ought to be had at a very moderate price at the present time. There can be no doubt that its excellent bleaching properties and its safety in use will now secure for it a very extensive application in the arts.

A Lucky Man.

"A lucky man is rarer than a white crow," says, Juvenal, and we think he knew. However, we have heard of thousands of lucky ones and we propose to let their secret out. They were people broken down in health, suffering with liver, blood and skin diseases, scrofula, dropsy, and consumption, and were lucky enough to hear of and wise enough to use Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the sovereign blood purifier, tonic and alterative of the age.

We are firm believers in the maxim that, for all right judgment of any man or thing, it is useful, nay essential, to see his good qualities before pronouncing on his bad.

A Bonanza Mine

of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections thousands testify.

To know a man, observe how he wins his object rather than how he loses it; for when we fail, our pride supports us—when we succeed it betrays us.

* * * * Decline of man or woman, prematurely induced by excesses or bad practices, speedily and radically cured. Book (illustrated), 10 cents in stamps. Consultation free. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is a secret well known to all great men, that by conferring obligations they are not always sure of procuring friends, but are certain of creating a number of enemies.

A few weeks' ago we published the annual announcement of the YOUTH'S COMPANION. No other illustrated weekly paper attempts to present its subscribers with such a variety of attractive and entertaining reading. This is the reason why it has 340,000 subscribers—the largest circulation in the United States. Every family should take it. By sending your subscription now, with $1.75, you will receive it free to January 1, 1885, and a full year's subscription from that date.

It is not ease, but effort, not faculty, but difficulty, that makes men. There is no station in life in which difficulties have not to be encountered and overcome before any decided measures of success can be achieved.

Nothing Like It.

No medicine has ever been known so effectual in the cure of all those diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood as SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, for the cure of Scrofula, White Swellings, Rheumatism, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Venereal Sores and Diseases, Consumption, Goitre, Boils, Cancers, and all kindred diseases No better means of securing a beautiful complexion can be obtained than by using SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, which cleanses the blood and gives beauty to the skin.

No man has a prosperity so high or firm but two or three words can dishearten it. There is no calamity which right words will not begin to redress.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Politeness is the just medium between form and rudeness.

WHEN you get your boots and shoes straightened use Lyon's Heel Stiffeners; they will save you money, give you comfort and keep them straight.

Envy shooteth at others and woundeth herself.

3 months' treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

FACETIÆ.

THE other day a young housewife left her home in this city to spend a few days with several lady friends in Hamilton. Before going she provided a good supply of good edibles for her husband, and told him that he could help himself whenever he was hungry. He took lunch down town and went home in the evening for dinner.

As he tells the story, he found cold chicken, cold butter, cold pie, cold milk, cold salt, cold mustard, and several other cold dishes, but with all that he was not entirely satisfied, and hunted high and low for something else. At first he did not know what it was, but finally concluded he wanted bread. He knew there was some in the house, but could not find it. Finally he concluded to telegraph his wife, for he could not live without bread Accordingly a telegram asking "Where is the bread?" was despatched.

The wife received it in the midst of a number of ladies, and it frightened her nearly to death. With the cry, "I knew it was bad news; I know Mr. B—— is killed!" she fell in a faint. The ladies present cried from sympathy, and a most lugubrious scene presented itself when the man of the house happened in. What's the matter here?" he asked. "Mrs. B's husband has been killed and she has fainted," was the reply. "How do you know?" he asked. "Oh, she got a telegram." "Where is it?" "We haven't opened it yet."

Imagine the scene when the sympathetic creatures read the message. In about an hour the reply was sent back to him: "You mean thing. It is in the bread box, under the piano, where I hid it from the cook."

"ARN'T you ashamed of yourself?" said a Philadelphia wife to the husband who had come home intoxicated. "You are not only disgracing yourself and family, but the children are so disgusted with you that they shudder every time they pass a saloon."

"It's all right dear," meekly replied the partially sobered husband. "It's all right. I'm making a horrible example of myself just to save the children, I'm afraid the boys cannot stand as much as I can, but if my conduct disgusts them with liquor just think how much cheaper it is to have one drinking instead of three."

ARTIST—"Will you be kind enough to lend me a ten-foot pole?"

Hanging Committee Man—"A ten-foot pole! Why what for?"

Artist—"I want to nail my brush to it."

Committee Man—"Really, my dear sir, I cannot comprehend."

Artist—"You know this is varnishing day."

Committee Man—"Certainly; but what do you want of a brush on a ten-foot pole?"

Artist—"To reach my picture."

FAIR Customer—"But these children's shoes seem rather heavy."

Dealer—"No thicker than they ought to be for this season of the year."

Fair Customer—"But they look to me as if they were last fall's stock."

Dealer—"They are just made, I can assure you, and they are very comfortable too—kid uppers, spring heels and——"

Fair Customer—"Spring heels?"

Dealer—"Yes."

Fair Customer—"Why, then of course they are right in season; I'll take them."

SHE was wading across the mud on Woodward avenue when a butcher cart came along and splashed her from bonnet to shoes. A pedestrian who witnessed the accident pulled out his handkerchief ann said:

"Beg pardon, but let me wipe some of it off."

"O! thanks!" she replied, "but never mind the mud. If you feel it your duty to do something in the case please mention some of the leading cuss-words now in use!"

IT is related that an Oregon man bored for oil and struck water. The liquid was new to him and he called the camp to his aid. There was no solution to the mystery of the new compound until one man said, "This looks like some stuff I once got with some whiskey, and it came near killing me. Better plug up the hole!"

A DISCOURAGED CORN CROP.—Man in a carriage (to farmer in the field)—"That corn doesn't look as though you'd get more'n half a crop."

Farmer in the field (to man in carriage)—"Don't expect to; I am working it on shares."

"I mean you won't get much to the acre."

"Don't expect to; only got half an acre."

FIRST Cabman—"What did you charge that stranger for driving him around the corner to the hotel?"

Second cabman—"I charged $4.97.

"$4.97? That is a queer figure. Why didn't you make it an even $5."

"Because $4.97 was all he had."

"I WOULD die for you," she exclaimed, pillowing her head upon his shoulder. "Oh, no you needn't, darling," was the quick reply, "I like red hair."

FORTY immortals have been named in literature. Judging from some of the names it can almost be said: "What fools these immortals be."

A WESTERN woman was driving the hens from the garden the other day when a cyclone carried off her shoe!

The report for 1883-84 of the progress of the British Chinchona plantations in Bengal is highly satisfactory. During the year no fewer than 174,000 of the chinchonas, known as *Calisaya verde* and *Calisaya morava*, were added to the plantations. These are the best varieties yet discovered suitable to the climate of Sikkim. About forty seedlings of a hitherto untried variety, known as Cuprea, produced from a kind of Remija, have also, after much trouble in procuring the seed from South America, via the Kew Gardens, been adped to the plantations.

Catarrh is Caused

By scrofulous taint in the blood. Therefore, to cure catarrh, *purify the blood.* Thousands who have been troubled with the disagreeable symptoms of catarrh, have been entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood-purifying medicine before the public. It expels every taint of impurity from the blood, and vitalizes and enriches it. If you suffer from catarrh, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. A remedy so cordially endorsed as this, is certainly worthy your confidence. Do not delay taking it till too late.

"I had catarrh nine years, and suffered terribly with it. Soon after I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla the catarrh troubled me less, and after taking three bottles I was entirely cured." JANE HINEY, Lumberton, Clinton County, Ohio.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. BALL, Syracuse, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

"I have suffered with catarrh in my head for years and paid out hundreds of dollars for medicines, but have heretofore received only temporary relief. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it helped me so much that I decided to keep on. Now my catarrh is nearly cured, the weakness of my body is all gone, my appetite is good—in fact, I feel like another person. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I have ever taken, and the only one that has done me permanent good." MRS. A. CUNNINGHAM, Providence, R. I.

"I have been troubled with catarrh about a year, causing great soreness of the throat, loose and terrible headache I saw the advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a cure for catarrh, and after taking only one bottle I am much better. My catarrh is cured, my throat is entirely well, and my headache has all disappeared." R. GIBSON, Hamilton, Butler Co., O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

If you want to see whether a pond or a stream is inhabited by fish, climb a tree and look down from a height. The bottom can then be plainly seen. A telegraph lineman, who recently ran a wire along a northern New Jersey road, says that he saw hundreds of pickerel, bass and trout almost every day, and during his leisure hours he devoted himself to fishing, with great success He picked out the good places from the cross-arms of the telegraph poles.

From statistics gathered in India, it appears that cholera is far more deadly in the open than in the wooded districts. This is another inducement to preserve forests.

CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS, LIVER, BLADDER, AND URINARY ORGANS, DROPSY, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, PAINS IN THE BACK, LOINS OR SIDE, NERVOUS DISEASES.

TONIC AND BITTER,

It is Unequalled in Results and Permanent in its Cure.

LIVING TESTIMONY.

Blacksmith.

"Having had occasion to use a remedy for kidney troubles I purchased a bottle of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY, and it completely cured me—have no indigestion, and am hearty and healthy for one of my years (65)." —J. F. Woodbury, Blacksmith, Manchester, N. H.

"Small beginnings lead to large endings."

Carpenter.

"I was troubled with a weakness of the Kidneys. I had to pass my water as many as fifteen times during the night. After having used the second bottle of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY I found that all my trouble was gone."—Joseph O. Miller, Carpenter, Xenia, Ohio.

"Be a friend to yourself, and others will."

Fireman.

"I have been a severe sufferer with a weakness of the kidneys, and I took a severe cold while on duty with the fire department. I had terrible pains in my back, and my water troubled me. HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY completely cured me."—H. A. Glass, Columbus, Ohio.

"To the good, night is not dark."

A Sailor.

Captain John Kimball, Sailor, New London, Conn., writes:—"I was taken with severe pains in the small of my back in the reg on of the kidneys. I had the best medical attendance without experiencing any relief. I bought and used a bottle of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. Four bottles entirely cured me."

Price $1.25. Send for Pamphlet of Testimonials. HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

C. N. CRITTENTON, General Agents, New York.

DO BE SENSIBLE.

The HOP PLASTER does more good in one-quarter the time than any balm or lotion and is more cleanly to use. A fresh and sweet porous plaster which acts immediately when applied to seat of trouble. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Side Ache, Lame Back, Crick, Sciatica, Sore Muscles, Kidney Affections, Weak Loins or local pain are relieved almost when one of these plasters is applied. Remember, virtues of Buchu, Hops, Burgundy Pitch and Gums combined. Sold everywhere. 25c., 5 for 1.00 Proprietors. HOP PLASTER CO. N. Y. Boston, Mass.

Married Ladies' for those *about to marry* send 2-cent stamp for *Sealed Circular*, which will give you some *Valuable Information*. Address, Queen Specific Co., 14 Granite Block, Buffalo, N. Y. Mention this paper.

DRS. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK.

THOSE AFFLICTED WITH THE EFFECTS OF SEMINAL WEAKNESS AND MERCURIALIZATION should not hesitate to consult J. N. and J. B. HOBENSACK, of 206 North Second street, Philadelphia. Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M.

Advice free. Read our new book, "The Mystery, etc." Price, 10c. Also treatment by mail.

I CURE FITS!

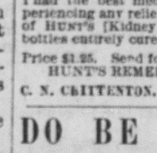
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

THURSTON'S PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1 (40); round, 50 cts.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin



Grind your own Bone. Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn in the EXCELSIOR MILL (F. Wilson's Patent). 100 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also POWER MILLS and FARM FEED MILLS. Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Fees at once: no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 631 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; also at 2739 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Sure Remedy for that COLD spot between the shoulders. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass

Christmas Greens!

—FOR—

CHURCHES and STORES.

We are headquarters for all sorts of greens for the

HOLIDAYS.

LAUREL WREATHING,
HOLLY BY THE BARREL,
LYCOPODIUM WREATHING,
GREEN MOSS, &c., &c., &c.

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

For all occasions,

WEDDINGS,
RECEPTIONS,
FUNERALS.

Write us for estimates. You will find us low in our prices. Flowers the best in the market.

THE FLORAL EXCHANGE,

614 CHESTNUT Street,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

NO MORE ROUND SHOULDERS!

KNICKERBOCKER SHOULDER BRACE and SUSPENDER combined. Expands the Chest, promotes Respiration, prevents Round Shoulders. A perfect Skirt Supporter for Ladies. No harness simple, unlike all others. All sizes for women, men, boys, girls. Cheapest and only Reliable Shoulder Brace. Sold by druggists and General Stores, or sent postpaid, on receipt of $1 per pair, plain or $1.50 silk-faced. Send chest measure around the body Knickerbocker Brace Co., Easton, Pa. S. A. JOHNSON, Prop'r

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $1 trial bottle free to Fit patients. Only pay express charges when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

U. S. STANDARD **JONES OF BINGHAMTON**

5 TON WAGON SCALES, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box.

$60 AND

300 lbs. to pay the freight—for Free Price List receive this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

49 450

OPIUM to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one, send us your name, P. O., and express office at once. The National Co., 23 DEY ST., N. Y.

Palms' Business College, 911 Chestnut St., Phila. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

OLD COINS WANTED. Send 10c. for Catalogue of prices paid. CHARLES J. SCHAYER, 18 Lambert Ave., Boston Highlands, Mass.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventor's Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

PENNYROYAL "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of worthless imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best results. Inclose 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter by return mail. Name this paper. Sold by all druggists. Ask for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS, and take no other. Don't be imposed upon by worthless compounds. Insist upon having them. Take no other. Ladies, inclose 4c. in stamps for "Relief" by return mail. NAME PAPER. Address Chichester Chemical Co., 2257 Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold by Druggists, or sent by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Patented in the United States, Canada, England, France and Germany, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.

Thrown into the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading medicines of the country. A. L. SMITH, Bedford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.50.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., DEC. 23, 1885.

TERMS—$2 per year in advance $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

BUSH ARCADE. BUSH ARCADE

CHRISTMAS.

Our display of useful articles for Christmas is far beyond former years.

Hundreds of articles and novelties in Brass.

All our lines of Plush Ornaments are full besides 3 or 4 new styles.

Handkerchiefs in every conceivable style, from 2 cts. to $4 each.

We still retain our Popwear, 5c. grade.

We must close this article by inviting every one when in town to come and see us, even if you do not think of purchasing.

Our new Stamping outfit is ready.

We must reduce our stock of Dress-Goods, — Hoods, — Ladies' Skirts, — Hosiery, — Linens, — Flanels, — etc., to make ready to move to our new quarters after January 1 to No. 2, Merchants' Square, Allegheny St.

D. GARMAN & SON.

Bush Arcade, - - Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Boy's seal caps for $1.

Brass goods—Garmans.

New stamping outfit—Garmans.

Ten thousand skeins of floss—Garmans.

Plushes, satins, felt and linens—Garmans.

——ORIENTAL is the best in the market.

——Dressing and odor cases at Murray's drug store.

Splashers, tidies and all kinds of stamped goods—Garmans.

——Bob Sechler, of Mifflinburg, was in town the other day.

——Toy guns and swords at Murray's drug store.

——Don't seem we would have a white Christmas this time.

——The home of Santa Clause—Murray's drug store.

——A merry Christmas and happy New Year to all our readers.

——A good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

CASH paid for Hides, at the Centre Hall station, by Aaron Harter. tf

——There is nothing better to heal than Dr. Smith's Salve.—J. D. Murray.

——Mr. John Teats, an aged citizen of Hublersburg, died last week, aged 76 years.

——Christmas, New Year and Birthday cards from 2 to 75 cents, at Murray's drug store. tf

——Rev. Heckman is holding a protracted meeting in the Sprucetown church.

——A toilet set or dressing case would be an appropriate Christmas gift for your wife.—Murray.

——Mr. Westfall's time table is an improvement on the last, and suits pretty generally.

——Dinges' has always been headquarters for holiday goods and this season at reduced prices.

——Commissioner Wolf, of Miles thinks of trying dynamite to blow out his stumps.

——Jonathan Spangler, Jr., of Brush Valley, has purchased his father's farm, 162 acres, for $6,700.

——Shoemakers—I can suply you with rubber cement for mending gum boots, etc., 15c—J. D. Murray.

——The different churches in Aaronsburg will hold Christmas festivals for their Sunday schools.

——Rev. J. H. Kerr will preach at Centre Hill, at 10:30 a. m., Sunday, 27, and at Centre Hall at 2:30.

— Misses. Lizzie Stuart, of State College, and Emma Kuhn, of Boalsburg, visited the REPORTER on Monday.

——Invitations are out for "social hop" to be given at the Musser House, Millheim, on Friday evening, Jan. 8.

——On Monday the western mail and several passengers missed the train on account of change of time on the road.

——A Christmas entertainment will be held in the Sprucetown church, Thursday evening, 24th, to which all are invited.

——There is a change in the T. & L. time table. Study it in another column of the REPORTER if you think of taking a ride.

——The finest assortment of Christmas, New Year and birthday cards ever seen in this part of the state, at Murray's drug store. tf

——York county farmers are busy stripping tobacco. We might add, and hundreds more are busier still chewing the stuff.

——The Lock Haven co operative furniture factory that has so long been standing idle will, in a few days, be in operation again.

——A sensation has been created at Stormstown by the the disappearance of a Hungarian who carried with him $520 belonging to some fellow countrymen.

——Dr. Smith's Salve, used for thirty years in his practice, for all kinds of flesh wounds, sores, etc, for sale at Murrays. It has done much good in this community already.

——Captain Jack Sylvis, of Aaronsburg, is about forming a military company in that town. Jack is an old soldier and understands the manual of arms and can teach the boys how to handle a musket.

——Foxes have become very plentiful and bold in Haines twp. since Major Isaac Stover is gone. The Major in his time killed a great many foxes, but now they are not hunted at all and the result is as stated.

——Look at these prices: Fine mixed candies 15 cents a pound; Clear Toys, 15c; Cream Chocolate, 25c; Extra Fine Mixture, 25c, Great reduction in all kinds of of candies, nuts, oranges, figs, etc. See our window.—Geo. E. Lewis, Humes' block, Bellefonte.

——Quite a serious accident happened to Mr. and Mrs. Slabig on Wednesday of last week. They were driving in a sleigh on one of the by-roads near Earlystown, and getting into a cut into which another party had driven unperceived from the opposite direction, the cut being very narrow made the passage close, and Mr. Slabig's sleigh was upset, and both were thrown out, the team running off. Mrs. Slabig had her left arm broken near the shoulder and received some severe bruises across the breast. Mr. Slabig had one of his eyes severely bruised and was otherwise injured tho' not seriously.

——The people of Pine Grove Mills and that section are talking of the Fairbrook railroad—a branch from Lemont to the Fairbrook mines. The branch would tap the ore mines in the section of Fairbrook which are said to be valuable in iron ore, and would terminate within two miles of Pine Grove Mills. This branch would be about 12 miles long. It would dry up some of Lemont's prospects, which now is the shipping point for all the Pine Grove Mills section. However, as it takes about 30 years' talk in Centre county to get a railroad started and another 30 years to complete it, folks at Lemont need not get alarmed yet.

——Look before you leap! is good advice. On Thursday of last week as the west bound train got near Pleasant Gap station, one of the train hands dropped his lantern. Returning next morning before day light when he could not just look where to leap, as he approached the spot, as he thought, where the lantern was dropped, the evening previous, he jumped. Then there was a splash and a heavy snort—a regular sfrrrrrr—the fellow had landed right in Logan's branch, and received an early morning bath free of expense.

——Rev. A. C. Whitmer, Reformed pastor at Mifflinburg, announced that he would preach his farewell sermon to his congregation at Laurelton, on Sunday, Dec 27. Rev. Whitmer has been elected Superintendent of the Missionary Board, at the Tri-synodic convention held this fall, and as the superintendent cannot have a charge, he must bid his present charge farewell. Mr. Whitmer will move to Lancaster in three weeks.

——Robert Smith, of Aaronsburg, while hunting deer with a party in Pine Creek Hollow, on 15, shot a bear which dressed 375 lbs., and Theodore Hosterman, aged 16 years, of Woodward, who was one of the party, shot two deer, on 14th inst. Theodore is a grandson of Josh Roush who used to catch deer alive by following them until exhausted, when they would lie down and he would capture them, take them home and nurse them.

——Mrs. Wagner, wife of Jacob Wagner, died at her home in Houserville, on Tuesday morning, 15, at the advanced age of 72 years. Deceased had been low for some time with consumption. She leaves a husband and a number of children all grown up. The remains of the deceased were burried in the Shiloh church yard.—*Gazette.*

Mrs. Wagner is the mother of J. D. Wagner, miller, at Centre Hall.

——The Good Templars will hold a festival in their hall over Harper & Kreamer's store, on New Years day and evening and Saturday and Saturday evening following. Oysters, ice cream, cake, etc., will be served in the best of style. All are invited to come and have a good time. Proceeds for the furnishing of their hall. Adam's ale will be served in abundance and free of charge.

— Wm. Heath, set fire to the mountains in Franklin county, in the spirit of fun, will have to undergo a year's imprisonment and pay $100 fine for his folly. There are plenty of the same kind of humorists in this section, as the mountains frequently testify. A dose like Heath's would be a good thing here when the the next offender is caught.

——Murray, the druggist, this week opened the finest lot of suitable Christmas goods ever seen in this valley, including Christmas cards, dressing cases, music boxes, toilet sets, odor cases, saving banks, games, toy guns, bird cages, surprise boxes, toy cornettes, ink stands, and many other articles to please the most fastidious person. tf

——Mrs. F. E. Butler, daughter of Dr Harshbarger, of Milroy, and wife of Rev. John Butler, a Presbyterian missionary stationed at Ningpo, China, writes to her home that on the 12th of October her husband and their oldest son died of cholera, while on a river boat on their way to attend a meeting of Presbytery at Hang-chom.—*Press.*

——A fine line of sleigh bells can be seen at D. A. Boozer's saddler shop. He has also on hand a splendid assortment of heavy and light hand-made harness, which for durability, style and elegance can not be beaten. Harness will not be given away by Dave during the holidays but it will pay you to give him a call and see what he wil do.

——The other week a young man from the "Loop" went to Hollidaysburg with a lot of dressed Shaughai roosters and sold them to the unsuspecting villagers for wild turkeys.—Tyrone *Herald.*

Of course that was a Blair county Looper, Centre Loopers don't deal in any but the genuine gobular.

——Winter astronomically begins on the 22d of December, and lasts 89 days and 57 minutes.—Exchange. Well then winter didn't understand its business, else it would have waited until 22d December, instead of popping up a month before.

——The REPORTER office was so full of charming ladies, the last few days, that the editor has forgotten all about Christmas, and unless a reminder comes in the shape of a Christmas gift, we'll hardly know who struck Billy Patterson.

——Half of the people of Snyder county are just now scratching their heads and pondering over the ponderous new tax blanks.—Middleburg *Post.*

Oh no, its the other little things that makes 'em scratch—have a bite.

——O. M. Sheets has been appointed postmaster at Snowshoe. This is a good appointment. Mr. Sheets is not only fully competent, and a gentleman of good character, but a hard-working Democrat. Gov. Curtin did well.

——Next week, on account of the holidays, there will be no paper published from this office. We ask the indulgence of our patrons in this time honored custom, and wish them all a merry Christmas and happy New Year.

SHOCKING OUTRAGE AT SCOT

Bellefonte, Dec. 19.—Intense excitement prevails at Scotia, this county, over the abduction and consequent maltreatment of a charming young girl residing between there and Stormstown. Yesterday morning Miss Laura A. Sweeney daughter of a prominent and wealthy farmer, started from her father's dwelling to visit a friend who lives about a quarter of a mile from her home. As the night wore on his daughter did not return, Mr. Sweeney went to his neighbor and learned that she had not been there. This morning the girl returned home in a pitiable condition. Her body was covered with bruises, her clothes were torn into shreds and her face shockingly disfigured with scratches and scratches. She related to her father how she had been assaulted by a negro just after leaving sight of the house. He had forced a 'kerchief into her mouth and carried her to a hut a few yards from the road, sheltered from view by dense underbrush, and had not left her until morning. The hut was visited but no trace of the negro could be found. Mr. Sweeney is almost distracted with grief. His daughter's life is despaired of.

ISAAC WOLF ACQUITTED.

Clearfield, Pa., Dec. 20.—The court convened Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock and the case of Isaac Wolf for the murder of Henry McGowan, near Houtzdale, was resumed. Hon. John H. Orvis closed the defense in an address which held the attention of the audience for more than two hours, when the court adjourned until yesterday morning at 8:30. The crowd of the night before was in no way diminished in the morning to listen to the able address for the Commonwealth, by Hon. S. S. Blair, of Hollidaysburg. His address lasted one hour and 30 minutes. Judge Krebs then made a very fair and impartial charge to the jury, instructing them as to their duty, informing them that under the indictment a verdict of involuntary man-laughter would not be sustained by the court, but as to the grade of the crime let it be determined by the evidence as shown, closing by hoping God would aid them in doing so. At 11:30 the jury retired and after being out five hours and a half returned with a verdict of not guilty. When the verdict was announced the cheering was loud and long, the Judge ordering the Sheriff to arrest the parties. The cheering subsided, however, without any arrests. The prisoner was congratulated by all who could get near enough to him. The verdict gives almost universal satisfaction in this vicinity.

HIS STORY CONTRADICTED.

Philadelphia, Dec. 20.—The negro Johnson now in custody suspected of murdering John Sharpless mad the following statement yesterday: "I was released from jail on Friday, Nov. 20, and spent that night at the house of George Yorke, No. 1236, Belmont Avenue, this city, and with Charles Stevens, No. 22 Lisle street, on Saturday night. On Sunday night, when the murder was committed, I stayed with the Yorkes, and left their house early on Monday morning and started for Media to hunt work. I spent Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights sleeping in barns and outhouses, and started home on Thursday, arriving in this city in the afternoon. I did not apply at a farm house during all that time, nor ask a farmer for employment." George and Annie Yorke have made affidavits which positively contradict Johnson's story. Mollie, the reputed wife of Johnson, last night made an affidavit before a magistrate charging Johnson with killing Mr. Sharpless. She says that Johnson told her he killed old Mr. Sharpless, and threatened to kill her if she told anyone of what he said.

From Rome comes the report of an almost unheard of crime, that of a butcher who put the blood of murdered victims into puddings and sold them. The account says: The trial commenced here to-day of a butcher named Tozzi, his wife, son and daughter, who are charged with the murder of one Poggi, also a butcher. The motives for the crime were trade jealousy and family disputes. Poggi was trapped into Tozzi's cellar, where the murder was committed. The body of the victim was cut into pieces and the remains were scattered in a suburban woods. The blood was boiled in black puddings, which were sold in Tozzi's shop The son made a confession today. He narrated the story in court with cold-blooded cynicism, which provoked a howl of fury, the audience yelling "Away with him to the scaffold!" In reply the murderer tauntingly screamed, "Here I am. Tear me to pieces."

The terrible story has created intense excitement throughout the city.

Gen. Beauregard will give a history of the Shiloh Campaign in the January number of the North American Review. He claims that Gen. Algernon Sydney Johnson acted only as a corps commander at Shiloh. Gen. Beauregard emphatically asserts (contrary to the common belief) that he was the sole commander on both days, and, without naming them controverts the reports of Grant and Sherman as to the nation's forces being taken by surprise.

The Marquis of Lorne, Col. Ingersoll, Millionaires Astor and Carnegie, an Irish Member of Parliament elect, John Boyle O'Reilley, Cassius M. Clay, Sir John MacDonald, and Frank B. Sanborn have articles in the January number of the North American Rewiew.

CENTRE HALL, Dec, 23, 1885.

To our friends, patrons and all, we extend our best wishes and compliments of the season.

Notwithstanding the dark days in the financial world, when Christmas time approaches all try to be merry and we hope your share of joy during this holiday season will be a double portion.

Our attempt has been to please you both in quality and price of goods, and we are positive that in most of the prices you pay us you have the better part of bargain. Our regular patrons well know that we are very careful to keep up the standard quantity and quality of our stock and the fact that they appreciate this fact encourages us to still greater efforts in their behalf. In return let us ask you to encourage us by your frequent visits to the store and we feel satisfied that the benefit will be mutual.

Again wishing you all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, we remain,

Very Respectfully Yours,

WM. WOLF & SON.

CLOSING SALE.

The first week of our Closing sale is over, and we are gratified with the result.

Quantities of Underware have gone and we still offer what is in stock at the special prices. Come quick.

We are selling to dispose of stock, not to make money.

☞Notice our prices.☜

Coal Oil 9c per gal. Headlight 15c. Red Head Light 18.

Honey Table Syrup 40c gal. New Orleans 70c.

13 lbs, Gran. Sugar, $1. 13 lbs. Soft A Sugar, $1.

1 lb. Best Tea, 50c.

Bes Calico 5¼c. Cheap Calico 3¼ at 4c.

60c Underware for 48c. 25c Cotton——, 19.

10c Ginghams, 8½c. Boys' and Men's Boots very cheap.

New Brunswick Rubbers, retail 50 cents reduced to 39c.

Blair's Keystone Stationery for Holliday trade—Box Papers, etc.

Darby & Co's French Candy assortment just received and very fine. Best candies for the holidays

Our store room will be for rent after April first, 1886. Call at the store for information.

MARY A. DINGES, Owner. C. DINGES, Agent.

We also have a number of very desirable building lots, just outside the Borough limits and about 100 rods from the railroad station, facing the railroad, which we offer at $125, and $150 for corner lots, on easy terms by monthly at the ments on two or three years time. Apply at store. Very Truly, MARY A. DINGES.

C. DINGES, Agent. Proprietress.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

Very palatable and efficacious in Wasting diseases. Dr. C. T. Bromser, Rochester, N. Y., says: "After having used Scott's Emulsion with decided benefit upon myself, I have taken great pleasure in recommending it since in the various conditions of wasting in which it is indicated." dec

Geo. Andrews, overseer of the Lowell Carpet Corporation, was for over twenty years, before his removal to Lowell, afflicted with salt rheum in its worst form. Its ulcerations actually covered more than half the surface of his body and limbs. He was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. See certificate in Ayer's Almanac for '83.

The thanks of many thousand invalid mothers, worn out with caring for cross and sickly children, have been and will be returned, for the relief and sweet sleep which they and their babies have received from Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine. $1.50 at druggists.

Aches and panes long borne make even the young feel old. The true remedy is Parker's Tonic. It purifies the blood, sets in order the liver and kidneys, banishes pain and builds up the health. Besides it has the reputation of doing what we claim for it. dec

The untidy, dirty appearance of a grizzly beard should never be allowed Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers will readily change their color to a brown or black, at discretion, and thus keep up your reputation for neatness and good looks.

I had one of the worst forms of catarrh. Pains over my eyes, in nasal passages, excessive discharges into my throat. I was pronounced to have consumption. Keller's Catarrh Remedy cured me after using six bottles.

T. F. REIDY, Williamsport, Pa.

"My physicians said I could not live. My liver out of order, frequently vomited greenish mucus, skin yellow, small dry humors on face, stomach would not retain food. Burdock Bitters cured me." Mrs. Adelaide O'Brein, 372 Exchange st., Buffalo, N. Y.

"Most of the hair preparations dont work," writes Mr. J. S. Burdoc, of St Louis, "but Parker's Hair Balsam is an honorable exception. My hair was thin and prematurely gray. The Balsam made it brown again and soft as in my boyhood." dec

OUR CHRISTMAS OFFER to any of our readers: We will send you the CENTRE REPORTER one year free if you will send us two new cash names for a year. This Christmas offer will only hold good to January 15, '86. A chance to get the REPORTER one year free.

Some remarkable cures in this vicinity, of long continued and obstinate diseases, are attributed to McDonald's Blood Purifier.

Canon Farrar has an article on the Church in America in the January number of the North American Review.

——Boozer's confectionery is the place to buy nice candies cheap. Fine mixed candies, clear toys, and all other kinds, will be sold at botom prices for holidays. All the tropical nuts, segars of the finest grade, oysesters, and every thing usually kept for sale in a "candy shop" can be had of Henry Boozer. If you want the freshest, the purest, for the least money, give Boozer a call.

——The family of Philip Auman, in Georges Valley, has had a severe trial of scarlet fever. Three of Mr. Auman's children and a servant were down with the disease.

——Dr. Chas. Emerick is home from the Penn'a Med. University, Philad., and is looking well.

——Rubber boots and shoes selling at very low prices at Graham's shoe store.

Why freeze your ears when you can get a preventative—Garmans.

COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hons. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1st day of Dec 1885, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Third Monday of Jan next, being the 18th day of Jan. 1886, and to continue three weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 9th day of Dec. in the year of our Lord 1885, and the one hundred and tenth year of the independence of the United States.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

SHERIFF SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre country, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale, at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte,

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1886,

at 1½ o'clock P. M., the following property, to wit

No. 1 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate at the corner of Olive and Trout streets containing in front or breadth on Olive street 60 ft., and in depth along Fourth street 200 feet, to a 20 ft. wide alley, it being town lot No. 36, in town of Snow Shoe, it being the same lot No 36, which was deeded to George DeArmo, by John G. [illegible] and wife by indenture dated the 9th day of [illegible] A. D. 1885, and recorded in the office for [illegible] of deeds in Centre County in Deed [illegible], 2 pape 112, and which said John De[illegible] wife by deed dated April 1, 1884, and [illegible] office for recording deeds, etc., in [illegible] in Deed Book Y, 2 page 87 granted [illegible] to Henry J. Walker, thereon erected [illegible] frame hotel building, a large stable [illegible] outbuildings.

No. 2 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the town of Snow Shoe, county of Centre, and state of Penn'a, bounded and described as follows to wit: On the northeast side of Olive street and known and designated in the general plan or plot of said town as lot No. 37, being bounded on the northwest by lot No. 36, on the northeast by a 20 foot wide alley, on the southeast lot No. 38, and on the southwest by Olive street, containing in front or bredth 200 feet to said 20 ft. wide alley. No buildings.

No. 3 All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by lands of Andrew Fetzer, on the east by lands of Wm. Butler, et. al., on the south by lands of Elizabeth Fetzer and on the west by lands of James Craft, containing 105 acres, more or less, thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, wagon shed, corn crib, spring house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry J. Walker.

No. 4 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Boggs twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post thence north 60° east 75 perches along land late of Robert Lipton to post, thence north 29° west 20 perches to post, thence north 29° west 87 perches to post by white oak, thence south 52° west 67 perches to white ——, thence south 39° east along land of Sommerville, Downing &Co. 98 perches to the place of beginning, containing 41 acres and 13 perches and allowance be the same more or less, and being the same premises which E C Humes and Adam Hoy, Administrators of James T Hale, dec'd, by their deed dated the 16th day of June, A. D., 1866, and recorded in Centre county in deed book B2 page 37, etc., granted and conveyed to the said Roland B. Kinnie Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Roland B Kinnie.

No. 5 All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Miles twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the west by Henry Wolf, on the north by Thomas Wolf, on the east by Filmer's heirs, on the south by public road, thereon erected a church building one story high, known as the Evangelical church, containing one-half acre. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Levi Strayer, Jesse Jarrett and Nathan Bowersox, Trustees of the East Brush Valley Evangelical church of Wolf's Store.

No. 6 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Curtin twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Curtin & Co., on the east by a public road, on the south by lands of Curtin & Co., and on the west by Daniel O'Neal, containing 105 acres, more or less, thereon erected a two-story log dwelling house, log barn, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. Harrison Long.

No. 7 All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate in Howard twp., Centre Co., Pa., beginning at a corner of Jos. Spart, thence by Jos. Leathers, south 39° east 165 perches to a post, thence south 50° west 5¼ perches to a post, thence south 42° east 76 perches to a post, thence north 72° east 12 perches to a linn wood at the creek, thence down the creek to an ash the corner of Daniel Spart, thence by the same north 44° west 62 perches to a hickory, thence north 34° west 30 perches to a hickory, thence 22° east 24 perches to a pine, thence north 47° east 20 perches to a post, thence north 45° west 140 perches to a black oak grub, a corner of Daniel Spart, thence south 47° west 91 perches to the place of beginning, containing 121 acres and 122 perches. Thereon erected a hay shed. It being the same tract which was taken by the said Jos. L. Neff at the appraisement as the property of Jacob Leathers, dec'd. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph L. Neff.

No. 8 All that certain tract of land situate in Huston twp., Centre county, Pa., beginning at a red oak stump, the corner of Joseph Henry, Francis Bailey and John Friend tract, thence north 32½° east 230 per. to corner, thence south 57½° east 325 perches to a white oak corner, thence south 32½° west 154 perches to lands of J Bruss, thence north 57½° west along the lands of said J Bruss, thence north 57½° west along lands of said J Bruss 40 perches to stones, thence by the same south 32½° west 80 perches to line of A Bennett, thence by lands of A Bennett to the Francis Bailey tract north 57½° west 285 perches to the place of beginning, containing 393 acres and allowance. Thereon erected a 1½ story stone dwelling house, a log barn and other outbuildings.

No. 9 Also another tract situate in Union twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by Aaron Hall, on the east by George B Hall, on the south and west by Archie Stiver, containing 150 acres No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Austin Swisher.

No. 10 All that certain mess uage, tenement or tract of land situate in Union twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning on twp. road leading from Unionville to Philipsburg, where Thomas Loughry's western line crosses the said road, thence along said road south 24 perches to a chestnut, thence west 120 perches to said turnpike road, thence along said road 130 perches to the place of beginning, containing 18 acres, more or less, thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Agnes Shipley and W B Shipley.

No. 11 All that certain lot of ground situate in Rush twp., Centre county, Penn'a, beginning at a post corner of a lot lately surveyed by Simon Whitcomb, thence by the Whitcomb line north 37½° west 125 perches to a white oak, thence north 52½° east 64 perches to a post, thence south 37½° east 125 perches to a post, thence south 52½° west 64 perches to a stone corner the place of beginning, containing 50 acres. Thereon erected a dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David James.

No. 12 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in ——— Centre county, Penn'a, described as follows to wit: Commencing at corner on Walnut street, thence west 33 feet, thence south 170 feet, thence east 33 feet, thece north 170 feet to the place of beginning, known as lot 55 in the south addition to Philipsburg, Centre county, having thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house 16x24 feet, containing 5 rooms and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Foster Ebhart.

No. 13 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Howard twp., Centre Co., Pa., bounded on the south and west by lands of Hagan, on the north by Amos Dunkle, on the east by Howard turnpike, containing one-half an acre, more or less. Thereon erected a plank dwelling house, consisting of 7 rooms, a stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob W Erpi.

No. 14 All the right, title and interest of the defendant Joseph Lowery in all that certain tract of land situate in Benner twp., Centre county, Pa., belonging to the heirs of Christian Lowery, dec'd, bounded on the north by lands of E C Humes, on the west by Ed Longwell, on the south by W F Reynolds, on the east by Mary Martin, containing 50 acres. Thereon erected a log house, stable, corn crib and other outbuildings, also a good orchard. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Lowery and E J Purdue.

No. 15 All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Burnside twp., Centre Co., Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones thence south 170 perches to stones, east 125 perches to stones, thence along land of David Dewalt, north 170 perches to stones, thence west 125 perches to the place of beginning, containing 132 acres and 130 perches, neat measure, being part of a tract of land in the warrantee name of David Lenox. Thereon erected a new frame dwelling house, 2½ stories, a stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J Oscar Holt.

Terms—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 23, '85.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS M. FEGER, Proprietor.

tf 25c

Pay the REPORTER one year in advance and get the N. Y. World 6 months free.

—The most fashionable shoe now is one that gives the most comfort and that is the hand made Waukenphast shoe. An easy walking shoe with a good common sense heel and toe. For sale by Graham & Son, Corner Store, Brockerhoff Row.

——After Sept. 1 our stock of zephyrs, yarns, embroidery and knitting silks and everything pertaining to the line of fancy work, will be complete and kept no as it formerly was at our old stand before the fire. GOLDSMITH BROS.

——Our stock of fall and winter woodens is now in, and on all orders for the next 30 days, we will allow a discount of 10 per cent. GOLDSMITH BROS.

Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte, Pa.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

CENTRE HALL LOTS.—Building lots ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station, for sale Prices, $100, $110 to $115 per lot. Payments easy. 3m FRED KURTZ.

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

——PORTLAND CUTTERS.—Three new first-class Cortland Cutters for sale by Aaron Harter, Centre Hall. tf

— Make your wife an acceptable Christmas gift by giving her a nice dressing case or toilet set. tf

——Dont forget to take a look at our $2.50 calf boots and our $2.50 solid calf shoe for men. GRAHAM & SON.

——A fine sleigh for sale, cheap, for cash. Apply at the REPORTER office tf

——Christmas goods at Murrays don't disappoint anyone.

We defy any one to beat us in prices —GARMANS.

——Whole pepper ground to order—Murray.

——Toilet sets at Murray's drug store.

FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. of Centre County, Pa.—Centre Hall, Dec. 19, 1885.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. J. Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 11, 1886, between the hours of 10 a. m and 3 p. m. of said day. Members generally are requested to attend.

D. F. LUSE, Secy. FRED'K KURTZ, Pres't.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale on the premises, in Potter twp., on Tuesday, January 5, '86, the following described real estate of Jacob Gingerich, dec'd, a valuable tract of land containing 21 ACRES, more or less, thereon erected a two-story weatherboarded log Dwelling House and Bank Barn, and all necessary outbuildings. The entire inside of the house is plastered and good as new. The barn is also new. There is good mountain water near the house, and an ORCHARD of choice fruit on the tract. The land is under a high state of cultivation. If not sold on above day the property will be offered for rent. Sale at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known

G. W. GINGERICH, Executor.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.—A tract of timber land, in the Seven Mts., one mile south of Potters Mills, containing 105 ACRES, 108 Perches. Bounded by lands of W. J. Thompson, Sam'l Treaster, McCoy heirs and others, being the land of the heirs of Evan Evans, and is well covered with Yellow and Pitch Pine and young Chestnut timber. The tract is almost level and a public road leads direct to it from the turnpike. Will be sold reasonable. Apply to G. L. GOODHART,

16dec3m Centre Hill.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the following articles belonging to John Neff, of Centre Hall, at constable's sale, Saturday, Nov. 12, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same as I will leave them in his possession at my pleasure: All furniture in kitchen, 10 bu. potatoes, churn, 12 chairs, 3 beds and bedding, iron kettle, grindstone, etc., 1 bay mare, 1 horse mare, 1 cow, truck wagon, sleigh, plow, two forks, and spring wagon. (16dec3t SAM'L REUSS.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, in Potter twp., about Nov. 1, a dark red bull, with white stripe on back. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. 16dec3t W. W. HORNER.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.—Whereas there is a general opinion prevailing among the tax-payers throughout the county that because a collector's warrant is good for two years, they have the same length of time in which to pay the taxes. Tax Collectors frequently complain to us that many persons make this a pretext for refusing to pay notice that all taxes until they are actually forced to do so, and these being generally such as are best able to pay. We therefore submit for your information the following Act of Assembly of April 15, 1834, in relation thereto:

"Every collector shall, within three months after receiving the correct duplicate, pay into the hands of the treasurer of the property, county or township as the case may be, the whole amount of the taxes charged and assessed in such duplicate, excepting such sum as the Commissioners, or Supervisors and Overseers, as the case may be, in their discretion, may exhonerate him from, on pain of being answerable for and charged with the whole balance remaining so unpaid."

You will readily see by the above Act that tax collectors are required to pay in the full amount of their duplicates within three months after the duplicates are paced in their hands.

JOHN WOLF,
J. C. HENDERSON,
9dec3t A. J. GRIEST,
Commissioners.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale on the premises, in POE VALLEY, in Penn Twp., on SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, at 10 a. m., the following valuable real estate, late the property of Daniel S. Auman, dec'd, of Penn twp., bounded and described as follows: Bounded by lands of Thos. P. Cope, John Immel, William L. Musser and Peter Wenrich, containing 100 ACRES, about 50 Acres is cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The rest of the land is covered with good timber. Thereon erected a fine House and Barn and other outbuildings, all new and in first class condition. There is also a very valuable Saw Mill, in perfect running order, on the property, and a new Cider Press, in good order. There is a fine Orchard yielding choice fruit. The farm is well watered. This is a desirable property and would be a good investment for any one.

Terms—Ten per cent. of purchase money cash, on day of sale, ⅓ on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN D. DECKER,
CHAS. C. AUMAN,
Administrators, ect.

NOTICE TO TAX-COLLECTORS.—We hereby give notice that all Collectors of State and County Taxes for 1885 must positively present their claims for exhonoration on their respective duplicates on or before the Fourth Monday of January, 1886. JOHN WOLF,

J. C. HENDERSON,
9dec3t A. J. GRIEST,
Commissioners.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Margaret A. Woods, late of Gregg twp, dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. 18nov6t S. A. WOODS, Ex'r.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	18	Eggs	22
Ham	12	Side	8
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	30
Lard	6		

—O—

GRAIN

Wanted at the Centre Hall ROLLER MILL, for which the following prices are paid:

Red wheat	$ 85	Shelled Corn	$ 45
White and mixed	80	Oats	20
Barley	65	Rye	45

For clean choice wheat, red and white, a premium is paid at the mill. Wheat will have to be 75 cents.

Prices at J. P. Long & Son's,

SPRING MILLS, PA:

Small Stove Coal	$ 4 20	White & mixed	$ 80
Chestnut	4 20	Butter	18
Egg	4 10	Eggs	20
Pea	2 65	Potatoes	35
Snow Shoe	2 50	Lard	7
Red Wheat	85	Pork	6
Rye		Beef	5c to 6c.